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Affairs of State.

By Burton E. Stevenson

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CHAPTER VI.

The Path Grows Crooked.

In the sitting room of apartment A, in the south wing of the Grand Hotel Imperial, Lord Vernon was tramping nervously up and down while his companions regarded him with evident anxiety.

"I tell you fellows," he was saying, "it can't be kept up—I thought so from the first, but all the rest of you seemed to think it would be so insanely easy that I was ashamed to say anything. I knew something was going to happen to give us away, and something has happened. What was I to do? Sit there like a mummy and allow that dog to frighten those girls to death? What the deuce are you laughing at, Collins?"

"I'm laughing at your tragic tone. If you couldn't have sat still—though I don't suppose the young ladies were in any serious danger. They were pretty, no doubt?"

"Ah!" said Vernon, with a mental clicking of the lips at the entrancing picture the words called up. That, of course, made it doubly impossible to sit still. Did they know you?"

"Oh, no; never saw me before; didn't the slightest suspicion that they were talking to such a famous personage. They said they were Americans."

"Unfortunately, when I was coming back, all bundled up in my chair, we ran right into them down here at the door, and they recognized me instantly. I could tell that by their gasp of amazement as they shrank back against the wall."

"Still, if you perserved a cold and haughty demeanour, they may have concluded they were mistaken."

"Cold and haughty nothing!" broke in the third man. "I was there and I'll swear he winked."

"No, I didn't wink," laughed Vernon. "Though perhaps I should if I'd dared—they're mighty taking girls!"

"Well, what did you do?" demanded Collins, with just a trace of impatience.

Again Vernon laughed.

"I sent 'em back a note asking 'em not to tell," he said.

Collins threw up his hands in horror and the third man grinned sardonically.

Vernon looked at them and kept on laughing.

"You two fellows take it too seriously," he added, "I don't believe they'll tell."

"I thought you knew women better than that," said Collins reproachfully.

"I do know them—better than any cold-up diplomat, at least—and I believe we can trust these two—for a few days, anyway. How much time do we need?"

"A week, at the very least. Fancy asking a woman to keep a secret for a week! And as for taking it too seriously, you know how much depends on it."

"Yes," observed Vernon, sarcastically, "you fellows seem to think the fate of Europe depends on it."

"I should say that would not be overstating it in the least," said Collins, with a solemnity almost religious.

"Oh, nonsense; you diplomatic fellows make mountains out of molehills; you see a storm in every cloud; you imagine the lightning's going to strike you every time it flashes! You're all nerves!"

"Anyway, you agreed——"

"Yes, I know I agreed," interrupted Vernon, irritably, "and I was a fool to do it."

"Besides," added Blake, "we've got to play very close, since it happens that Markeld is in this very hotel. We supposed, of course, that he would go back to London. I must say that I think it showed exceedingly poor taste in remaining us here."

"Oh, I don't know," said Vernon. "I think it was rather enterprising. I only wish we could treat the poor devil fairly."

"Well, since he is here," continued Blake, "there's only one thing for you to do, and that is to stay under cover."

"But, confound it!" protested Vernon, "I can't stay cooped up here in these rooms all the time!"

"That's the only safe way," observed Collins. "Suppose Markeld should find out how the land lies! The fat would be in the fire for sure; and we'd be in a mighty awkward position! Suppose the jingoes got hold of it!" and he turned pale at the thought.

"Well, I won't stay shut up, that's plain," said Vernon, doggedly. "As for the jingoes, let them rave!"

"That's easy to say," retorted Collins, with irony, "when some one else has to bear the brunt of it."

Vernon snorted impatiently.

"You may frighten yourself whenever you please," he said, "but you won't frighten me. I've heard the cry 'Wolf! Wolf!' entirely too often."

"But the wolf came at last," Blake hinted out.

"Well, it isn't coming this time; and I don't care if it is. I repeat, categorically and imperatively, I won't stay shut up!"

"You agreed to obey our instructions, you know."

"Every one has the right to rebel against a tyrant!"

"At least," said Collins, yielding the point grudgingly, "you must remember always to keep on your sick-togs when you do go out, and to try to look a little less scandalously healthy than you are. Now, if you'd kept on your togs when you jumped out of the air——"

"How was I to kick a dog with a lot around my legs? You fellows don't give me credit for what I did do. I'd just got int a most interesting conversation with those girls, when up came the fellow whom I knew instinctively to be Markeld."

He stopped as he caught the others' astounded gaze.

"Yes, Markeld!" he repeated, decidedly. "I've an idea that he is the owner of the dog. I suppose I should have sent James to inquire who the dog belonged to before I ventured forth!"

"No matter," said Collins, impatiently. "What did you do?"

"I was guilty of unpardonable rudeness," answered Vernon. "I broke away from those girls as though they had the plague, jumped into my chair, and buried myself behind my newspaper. They must have thought I'd escape from somewhere.

"So Markeld didn't see you, it doesn't matter what they thought," remarked Collins.

"Oh, doesn't it?"

"Surely you're not going to run any further risk for the sake of a girl more or less!"

"My dear Collins!" said Vernon, with chill politeness; "I have always suspected that a course in diplomacy sucked the blood out of a man and substituted ice-water in its stead. Now I know it. Permit me to add that you have not seen the girl—either girl—though I don't suppose that would make the slightest difference."

"May I inquire what you propose to do?" asked Collins, flushing a little.

"I propose to cultivate the acquaintance of the beautiful Americans in every way I can. After all, what does it matter to me who rules over a little twopenny duchy called Schlosshold-Markheim?"

"I suppose your promise is of equal indifference to you!"

"Damn my promise! See here, Collins; don't push me too far; the worm will turn. Of course, I'll keep my promise; but don't irritate me. I'm all on edge over this thing now—a little more, and I'll be capable of doing something——"

A tap at the door interrupted him, and he disappeared between two curtains into the inner room, where an invalid chair, buried in wraps, stood by the window. Near it was a little table covered with medicine bottles, glasses, spoons—in a word, all the paraphernalia of prolonged and serious illness.

Blake opened the door and took the card that was presented to him.

"The Prince of Markeld," he said, looking at it. "Ah, yes; you will tell His Highness that there has been no change in the condition of Lord Vernon, who thanks him for his kind inquiries."

He closed the door and turned back into the room.

"Now, what do you think that means?" he asked, of Collins. "That's the second time today. He's getting importunate."

Collins stared out of the window gloomily.

"Perhaps he suspects already," he said. "I've been told he's a clever fellow—in fact, he's proved it once or twice."

"Suppose he does suspect—what shall we do?"

"Convince him to the contrary. Where's Scaddam?"

"In his room, I suppose."

"Better send for him."

"May I come out?" inquired a voice from the inner room.

"Yes, come ahead," called Collins, and Vernon reappeared. "Now, my friend," he continued rapidly, "you'd better go in and put on your war-togs." Vernon groaned. "Put 'em on thick. I believe Markeld suspects the trick we're playing, and we've got to fool him—we've got to show him what a sick man you are."

"How could he suspect?" demanded Vernon, incredulously. "Even if he saw me, he couldn't recognize me—he doesn't know me."

"Perhaps those girls have already given you away."

"Nonsense! You fellows are afraid of your own shadows. He can't suspect!"

"Just the same, we've got to be prepared for emergencies. Have you got plenty of pepper?"

Vernon groaned again.

"Plenty! I tell you fellows I'll ruin my health if I keep this up much longer. I might easily burst a blood-vessel. People often do when they sneeze."

"Well, we'll have to take the risk," said Blake, with grim complacency.

"Much risk you take! In fact, I saw you sprinkling pepper on my handkerchief this morning, when there wasn't the slightest need of it."

"Now, see here," protested Collins, sharply, "what's the use of all this argument? We've got to see this thing through, whether we like it or not. I've sent for Scaddam, so he'll be on the scene in case of emergencies——"

"You mean, if I break a blood-vessel?" inquired Vernon, politely.

"Oh, break your grandmother! I tell you——"

There was a second tap on the door and Vernon again made a dive for the inner room. This time, a note was handed in. Collins closed tht door, tore open the envelope nervously, and ran his eyes quickly over the contents.

"Come out here, you beggar," he called, and Vernon reappeared on the threshold. "Take a look ot this," he added, and held out the note. "Maybe you won't be so cocksure hereafter that diplomats are always making mountains out of mole-hills."

Vernon took the paper and read it slowly, his face growing blanker and more blank as he proceeded. Then he went back to the beginning and read it aloud:

"The Prince of Markeld admired greatly Lord Vernon's recent prompt and chivalrous action, which he had the privilege of witnessing. He is sure, however, that His Lordship's illness cannot be so serious as represented, and hopes that His Lordship will not persist in refusing him an audience. Such a course would be neither ingenous nor fair."

For a moment, no one spoke, then Blake gave vent to a low whistle.

"Well," he said, dazedly; "so the cat's out of the bag! What's to be done?"

"There's only one thing that can be done," Collins said snarply. "I've already pointed out what that is," and he sat down at the table and wrote a rapid message. "How will this do? 'Lord Vernon will be pleased to see the Prince of Markeld at five o'clock this afternoon. He has no recollection of having recently performed any prompt or chivalrous action. The Prince has doubtless been misinformed.' That gives us half an hour—neither too much time, nor too little."

"But that's folly!" protested Blake; "How can you carry it through?"

"Leave that to me. I've got out of tighter places than this one. And," he added, turning to Vernon, "if you ever looked ill in your life, prepare to do it now."

Vernon was looking dreamily over Markeld's note.

"He uses adjectives well, doesn't he?" he asked. "'Such a course would be neither ingenuous nor fair.' 'Pon my word, I quite agree with him!"

"Remember, you're under orders," said Collins, sternly.

"Under reasonable orders, perhaps," admitted Vernon, quietly, with a little tightening of the muscles of the face. "I don't admit that either you or Blake is infallible. What is it you propose to do?"

"We propose, in the first place, to send Markeld this note."

Vernon took it and read it at a glance.

"A note which is, of course, a lie," he observed, dispassionately, as he handed it back.

"It is not a lie!" retorted Collins, flushing hotly. "It is, on the contrary, the absolute truth."

"There are many ways of lying," remarked Vernon, still more coolly. "It isn't so much the letter as the spirit which constitutes a lie."

"This is scarcely the time," put in Blake, "for a lecture upon ethics."

"And it would, in any event," added Vernon, "be entirely wasted upon the present audience. Well, what next?"

"I don't think you understand your part," answered Collins, curtly. "The only question is, are you prepared to play it?"

Vernon hesitated for an instant, his hands trembling slightly.

"I feel the veriest scoundrel," he said, bitterly. "It sickens me—but you've got me fast."

"Yes," agreed Collins, with a malicious grin, "we've got you fast."

"Though not quite as fast as you think, perhaps," added Vernon, quietly. "I warn you that I will break the bonds if they become too galling. I see that I'm going to owe Prince Frederick a hearty apology before this thing is over."

"Oh, I shan't interfere with your apology when the time comes," retorted Collins.

"I should hope not," said Vernon, still more quietly; then he turned and entered the inner room.

"You mustn't push him too hard, Arthur," said Blake, in a low tone, "or he'll kick over the traces. Remember, he is devilish high-spirited. And he won't lie."

"It takes a firm hand to keep him under control; but I'll be careful. And he won't have to lie. It's confoundedly unfortunate Markeld couldn't have left his dog at home! Just see how small a thing may affect the fate of nations!"

"Don't get philosophical," advised Blake. "There isn't time. Are you going to send that note?"

Collins sealed the missive.

"It's our only chance," he said, decidedly. "Don't you see; we've got to brazen this thing through. We're in a corner, and there's only one way out." He went to the door and opened it. "For the Prince of Markeld," he said, as he handed the note to the man who stood outside.

(To be Continued.)

Primitive Ideas of Hygiene.

Dietetic and Hygienic Gazette.

Hindu ambassadors once sent to England by a native prince were regarded as so polluted that on their return to India nothing but being born again would purify them, and they were accordingly dragged through a gold image of the sacred Yoni.

A writer describes a curious custom of the Baretse in South Africa. A few days after the death of a man the doctor comes and makes an insision on the forehead of each of the survivors of his relatives and fills it with medicine to ward off the contagion and the effect of the sorcery that caused his death.

Leland calls attention to a custom of taking medicines on the threshhold in ancient Tuscany, the idea being that the threshold was the border line between the outer world where evil spirits freely roam.

If a person dies within an Eskimo hut everything in the hut must be destroyed or thrown away as well as everything which had come into contact with the deceased.

NEWS OF HEAVENS DURING MONTH OF NOVEMBER

Three Rather Bright Comets Are Not Far From the Earth — Planetary Conjunctions — Double Stars and Nebulas.

By Prof. Eric Doolittle.

No one who is interested in watching the face of the heavens can have failed to notice how the eastern sky has been continually growing more brilliant as the bright winter groups make their apearance and begin their steady, upward march one after another. The magnificent Taurus is now high up from the ground and covers a large part of the eastern heavens, while below this the almost equally brilliant Gemini and Orion have almost wholly entered the evening sky. Next month the bright Dog Stars will appear, and by January we will see Leo, the last of the train of winter groups. Then Orion and the Bull will shine out, high up in the cold clear sky exactly in the south, and the yellow Capella will have reached a point of the heavens almost exactly overhead.

If we turn toward the south, we see the Great Square of Pegasus, with the large group Andromeda above and the almost equally large, but very much fainter Fishes, below; while, stil farther down, are the Whale, the Water-Bearer, and the Southern Fish, this whole region being given up to watery constellations and sometimes known as the Sea of the Sky. To the Arabians even the Great Square was known as the Water-Bucket; the vacant region between this and Pisces was the Fox's Kennel.

PLANETARY CONJUNCTIONS

We recently had the pleasure of seeing a very near approach of the bright planet Saturn and Mars. A far more beautiful sight must have been that which occurred in February 2449 B. C., when, according to Chinese records, no less than four planets were here in conjunction—Mercury, Mars, Jupiter and Saturn passing one another in the constellation Pisces. No less than three conjunctions of Jupiter and Saturn again here took place in a single year, one of which for a long time was believed to be identical with the "Star in the East" mentioned in the second chapter of Matthew, an identification now known to be erroneous.

Again, when it was known that a conjunction of three planets was to occur in this watery sign in the year 1524, the prediction was made that our world would then be destroyed by a second deluge. This prediction caused great consternation in that day—a consternation wholly groundless, for it happened that that particular season was an unusually dry one. An finally, some readers may remember that in the year 1881, Jupiter, Venus and Saturn were again close together for many evenings, forming a most beautiful figure in the sky.

DOUBLE STARS AND NEBULAS.

The faint star groups lying to the southeast of Andromeda and Pegasus are probably as little known to most observers as any region of the sky, but a careful exploration with a small telescope will show that tere, as elsewhere, there are to be found a great number of beautiful and interesting objects. Having traced out the faint Triangle, the observer will readily detect that the star D is a beautiful triple, while at E there is a far fainter and more dificult pair that is one of the most beautiful doubles in the heavens. The larger star is here a deep yellow and the smaller one blue. All of the stars marked K in Figure 1 will be seen to be beautiful doubles in a small telescope.

At the point M, in Figure 1, nearly midway between the stars H and L, there is a remarkable nebula whose extent is as great as the distance across the full moon. This is far fainter than the wonderful Nebula, of Andromeda at C, and in any but the largest telescopes is a disappointing object. In these, however, it is seen to be an astonishing arrangement of nuclei and spirals, forming one of the most interesting objects of this kind in the sky. Its faintness may be caused by its great distance from us, or it may be due to the fact that this enormous cloud is not intrinsically bright. For one of the most interesting results recently derived from a careful study of nebulas is the indication that at least some of them contain much opaque matter which blots out the light of the more distant stars in front of which they lie.

Below the Triangle is Aries, whose brightest star, at R, is a sun in very nearly the same condition as our own, and which is approaching us with a speed of nine miles a second. No less than eight of the early Greek temples were orientated to this star.

The reader doubtless knows that our sun seems to pass continually around the sky among the stars once each year alonb the path AVB, in the springtime it crosses the equator at V and then the life of a new year begins to revive on the earth. But this point V is forever backing steadily along the path BA toward the west. In the year 4000 B. C. it was in Taurus, while by 420 A. D. it had pased entirely through Aries and entered Pisces, within which constellation it is still to be compared with flocks, it is not surprising that the name of the Ram was given to the group which led all the rest for so many centuries.

THE PLANETS.

Mercury passed into the evening sky on October 23, but as it does not reach its greatest distance east of the sun until December 7 it can hardly be detected during this month.

Venus is drawing rapidly outward from the sun into the morning sky, and on November 26 it will reach its greatest distance west, on which date it will rise more than three hours before sunrise. It now shines out no less brilliantly in the morning than a few weeks ago it was seen to shine in the evening sky. In the telescope it will be seen to change from a crescent shape to a half circle during this month.

Mars and Saturn are high up from the ground in the southeast, in excellent position for observation. The strikingly bright red planet is moving westward through Taurus, and the more distant Saturn is moving far more slowly westward near the eastern border of Aries. The former planet attains its nearest distance to us on November 17, at 6 a. m., at which time it is but 47,000,000 of miles away. It will not, however, arrive at the point of the celestial sphere exactly opposite the sun, and so be due south at midnight until November 24. Throughout this month both Mars and Saturn will be in the most favorable position for observation of the entire year.

Jupiter, which has been drawing on near the sun that it has not been visible for several weeks, will finally pass behind that body and enter the morning sky on November 18. It cannot, therefore, be observed during this month.

Uranus is very low in the southwest at the position shown in Figure 1. Neptune is in the constellation Gemini, nearly in a line with the two Twin stars, but beyond the borders of our chart and too low down to be easily found in the telescope before midnight.

THE COMETS

There are no less than three rather bright comets which have recently drawn near our sun, and are now not far from the earth. The first of these is the bright comet Brooks, which was so conspicious in the northwest during the first week of October, but which has now passed far below the equator, and will hence never be seen by us again. It is still visible to those situated on the earth that they can view the southern sky.

The second comet, unlike either of the two others, remains in the evening sky throughout October and the first part of November, but, unfortunately, it will always be faint, and can only be seen in a moderately large telescope. When first found, on the evening of September 23, it was about midway between the Pointers of the Great Dipper and Polaris; it was then but a little brighter than a star of the eighth magnitude. During October it moved southward and eastward almost parallel to the Great Dipper, but always about ten degrees above it, reaching, by November 1, a point 12 degrees due east of Arcturas. Throughout all of this time it was quite high in the northwest in the early evening, but it was very faint. During November it will move almost exactly south through Bootes, Serpens and Libra, thus drawing near to the part of the sky in which the third comet is to be found. Toward the end of the month it passes the sun and enters the morning sky.

The third comet was by far the brightest and most interesting of all, but unfortunately it remained always so very near the sun that it could only be seen with difficulty. This was first seen in the northeastern sky about two hours before sunrise, a very little way to the east of the bright star Regulas. During October it passed east of the sun across the constellations Leo and Virgo. During November it will move southward across Libra and throughout the entire length of Scorpio, reaching a point 30 degrees below the equator by the end of the month. Thus, while it may be detected toward the beginning of the month very low down in the twilight glow of the southwest, just after sunset, it will always be too near the sun to be well seen. As long as it remains in our northern sky it will be fully a whole magnitude brighter than Brook's comet, but it will only be found with difficulty on account of its proximity to the sun.

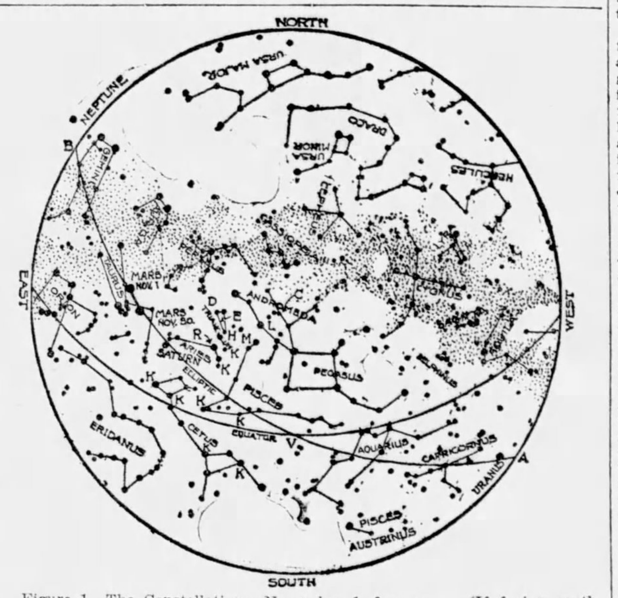

Figure 1. The Constellations, November 1, 9 p. m. (If facing south hold the map upright. If facing west hold West below; if facing east hold East below. If facing north hold the map inverted.

Figure 3. Remarkable streams of apparently dark nebulous matter in the sky, which seem to be hiding the more distant stars from view. (From a delicate photographic plate which was exposed four hours to the sky.)

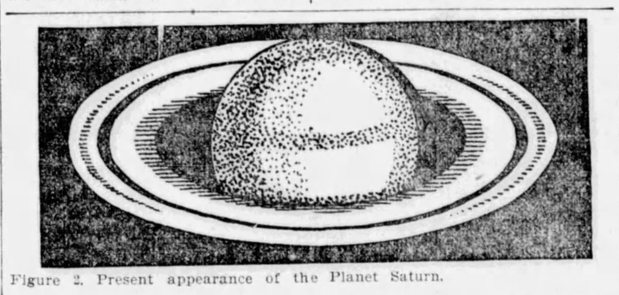

Figure 2. Present appearance of the Planet Saturn.

Wake Holman and the Bean-Drawing

Andrew Wake Holman, a young fellow of two and twenty, was a private in Company C, of Colonel Humphrey Marshall's Regiment of Kentucky Riflemen, which reached the scene of hostilities upon the Rio Grande in the midsummer of 1846, writes Colonel Henry Watterson in the Century Magazine. He had enlisted from Owen county—"Sweet Owen," as it used to be called—and came of good stock, his father, Colonel Harry Holman, in the days of aboriginal fighting and journalism, a frontier celebrity. Company C, out "on a scout," was picked off by the Mexicans, and the distinction between United States soldiers and Texan rebels not being yet clearly established, a drum-head court martial ordered "the decimation."

This was a decree that one of every ten of the Yankee captives should be shot. There being a hundred of Marshall's men 100 beans, 90 white and 10 black, were put in a hat. Then the company was mustered as on dress parade. Whoso drew a white bean, was to be held prisoner of war; whoso drew a black bean, was to die.

In the early part of the drawing Andrew Wake Holman—we always called him "Wake"—drew a white bean. Toward the close the turn of a neighbor and comrade from Owen county, who had left a wife and baby at home, was called. He and "Wake" were standing together. Holman brushed him aside, walked out in his place and drew his bean. It turned out to be a white one. Twice, within the half-hour, death had looked him in the eye and found no blinking there.

I have seen quite a deal of hardihood, endurance, suffering both in women and men; splendid courage on the field of action; perfect self-possession in the face of danger; but I rather think that Wake Holman's exploit that day—next to actually dying for a friend, what can be nobler than being willing to die for him?—is the bravest thing I know, or have ever been told of mortal man.

Wake Holman went to Cuba in the Lopez rebellion of 1851, and fought under Pickett at the battle of Cardenas. In 1855-6 he was in Nicaragua, with Walker. He commanded a Kentucky regiment of cavalry on the Union side in our War of Sections. After the war, he lived the life of a hunter and fisher at his home in Kentucky; a cheery, unambitious, big-brained and big-hearted cherub, whom it would not do to "project" with, albeit, with entire safety you could pick his pocket; the soul of simplicity and amiability. To have known him was an education in primal manhood. To sit at his hospitable board, with him at the head of the table, was an inspiration in the love of life and the art of living. He took the world modestly and kindly. During an intimacy with him, extending over 30 years, I never heard him offer to dilate upon any of his stirring adventures.

It was not possible that such a man should provide for his old age. He had little forecast. He knew not the value of money. He had humor, common sense and honor. When the Mexican War Pension Act was passed by congress I took his papers to Gen. Black, the commissioner of pensions, and related this story. "I have promised Gen. Cerro Gordo Williams," said Gen. Black, referring to the then senior United States senator from Kentucky, "that his name shall go first on the roll of these Mexican pensioners. But," and the general looked beamingly in my face and lovingly, and says he, "Wake Holman's name shall come next." And there it is.

Long Ago.

I once knew all the birds that came
And nested in our orchard trees,
For every flower I had a name—
My friends were woodchucks, toads and bees;
I knew where thrived in yonder glen
What plants would soothe a stone-bruised toe—
Oh, I was very learned then,
But that was very long ago.

* * * * * * *

And, pining for the joys of youth,
I tread the old familiar spot
Only to learn this solemn truth:
I have forgotten, and forgot.
Yet, here's this youngster at my knee
Knows all the things I used to know;
To think I once was wise as he!—
But that was very long ago.

I know it's folly to complain
Of whatsoe'er the fates decree.
Yet, were not wishes all in vain,
I tell you what my wish should be:
I'd wish to be a boy again,
Back with the friends I used to know;
For I was, oh, so happy then—
But that was very long ago.

—Eugene Field.

The Strange Case of Eleanor Cuyler

BY KINGSLAND CROSBY

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XV.

While at dinner, a little later, they discussed the advisability of finding Wotsirb, who, like themselves, had left the B. N. Y. & P. train at Titusville the day previous, as they knew from having questioned Conductor Sperry.

"I haven't seen or heard of him," said Winthrop, "since early Sunday morning when he came to the studio to photograph Miss Cuyler's portrait."

"It isn't likely that a man of his ability and reputation would think it worth while, or even wise, to keep a lot of amateur detectives informed as to his moves," Hambidge remarked, with a quiet smile.

"Just the same," declared Barrett, "we have traced Miss Cuyler out here alone, with no assistance from him. You will, of course, write Mr. Cuyler at once," he added, turning to Winthrop, "telling him that we have got thus far?"

"Certainly," the painter responded. "I intend to send him a note before doing anything else."

"The question in my mind," Hambidge went on, "is whether we ought not to look up Wotsirb the very first thing; let him know we are here on an independent clue, and make sure we don't interfere with any plans he has laid."

"I vote against it!" exclaimed the big man from New England. "He's deliberately let us alone, and we can let him alone. I shouldn't wonder if we would discover Miss Cuyler before he does."

"What do you think, Sheldon?"

"I agree with your idea. We must remember that Mr. Cuyler has placed this whole thing in Wotsirb's hands. We can't afford to run the risk of upsetting his plan whatever it is. We must find him first of all."

"And have him tell us to get out of the field just as we're about to succeed!" Barrett growled, jabbing his fork into a bit of steak.

"If he asks us to leave we'll have to do it," Hambidge responded. "We couldn't take the responsibility of refusing. The consequences might be too serious."

"How?"

"Suppose that the gang should discover us first—just before we stumbled upon their hiding place; and in order to escape themselves, made sure that Miss Cuyler would tell no tales afterward?"

This suggestion quieted even Barrett. Involuntarily his hand crept around to his side and touched the butt of his big revolver.

"Very well," he said, after a pause, "I'll agree to help find Wotsirb first."

"Of course, he may not be here," Hambidge continued. "The gang may have left Titusville an hour after arriving, and he may have followed them last evening."

"Let's see," Barrett remarked, knitting his brows. "What day was it that you found the locket at Corry?"

"Last Sunday, July twenty-second."

"And, according to the station agent there, they came down on Sperry's train and reached Titusville the previous Tuesday—on July seventeenth," Winthrop added.

"It is now Friday, July twenty-seventh," said Barrett; "so it was ten days ago that they arrived in Titusville. Much may have happened since then—much," he concluded, shaking his head.

"I'd give a good deal to know how Wotsirb managed to trace them away out here," Winthrop said, as he rose from the table. "With us, of course, it was the merest accident—Hambidge finding that locket, I mean."

When Wotsirb arrived in Titusville the previous afternoon—Thursday—he did not register as a guest at the Brunswick, seeking instead a smaller hotel, where he engaged an inexpensive room. The first thing he did thereafter was to write two letters, one to Buffalo, the other to Pittsburg. The contents were identical, and as follows:

I am engaged on confidential Washington business. Hold three in readiness day and night for quick, rough work.

Will wire you later to bring the men with all speed to this hotel, where letter of instructions will await you in case I am out.

Charter special engine if necessary.

Wotsirb carefully placed these letters in the general postoffice, and breathed more easily. They would be delivered early the next morning, and thenceforth he would have six able, powerful men on call, waiting to respond to his summons when he should be ready to round up the gang who held Miss Cuyler captive.

So far so good. The next thing was to adopt some role which would give him a legitimate reason for calling at all sorts of places—drug stores, groceries, cigar shops, barber shops, police stations, undertakers' establishments, livery stables and elsewhere. In some of these, he reasoned, he would be likely to hear of a sick lady in a Shaker bonnet, especially as she was accompanied by another woman, an old farmer with white hair and bushy beard, and a second man, clean shaven, who wore goggles.

With Wotsirb thought and action were practically simultaneous. Five minutes after dispatching the letters to Buffalo and Pittsburg, ordering the assistants to be held on call, he climbed the steep stairway leading from the main business street of Titusville to the editorial rooms of the Morning Herald, and was cordially welcomed by the proprietor, who also was the editor—a fine, noble little gentleman, peace to his ashes!

"Well, sir, what can I do for you?" he said briskly.

"I want a job," said Wotsirb. "Struck town this afternoon, like the looks of the place, and propose to stay here awhile."

"What can you do?"

"Anything — read copy, handle a stick, make-up, run a press. But what I want is an outside job as reporter."

"I'm afraid there's nothing open of that kind," said the proprietor. "We've got a good local man."

"You ought to have six," Wotsirb responded with decision. "The town's full of live news, I can see that. Lots of people in the stores, team-loads of country folks on the streets—you just give me a chance, and I'll show you what I can do."

"What wages do you want?"

"Never mind wages at first. You let me scout around on my own hook a few days. Wait until I show you some results, and then we can talk wages—if you want to keep me."

"Do you know anybody in Titusville? Got any references?"

"Haven't any with me, but I'll send and get them if you decide to keep me after a short trial."

"Well, it's a trifle irregular, but I'll run the risk. You wait around until Thomson comes in—he's the city editor—and I'll tell him to give you a show."

Not long afterward Thomson did come in, and the new reporter began his career at once. From that hour he was the most industrious man employed by the Titusville Morning Herald. He hustled all the afternoon and until after midnight, calling at one store after another, asking for news items, especially about strangers visiting the city, and about queer characters concerning whom interesting stories might be written. He was especially careful to ask clerks in the drug stores regarding the sick, and how they were getting on, although it was difficult for him to obtain much information concerning them.

It was in this way that his first day in Titusville passed. By the next morning, Friday, he grew anxious, and decided that if he could get no definite trace of Miss Cuyler before Monday, he would return to New York and ask her father's permission to throw broadcast over the country those 20,000 circulars and portraits. Should Mortimer Cuyler obstinately persist in his refusal to allow such assistance in this crisis Wotsirb would simply withdraw from the case. He knew, of course, why the banker was determined to avoid publicity in the matter, but it was now a question of life and death, perhaps. In any event Wotsirb could not risk having his reputation injured by the conditions Cuyler had imposed. They were simply impossible; he never would have undertaken the case at all, with such a millstone around his neck, but for the President's personal urging.

When the secret service men arrived in Titusville, the first thing he did was to inquire at the railway station whether anyone had noticed the sick lady and her companions. Apparently nobody had seen them. None of the hack-drivers had carried them away from the station. None of the livery stables in town had been called on to transport them anywhere. The chances were, he thought, that the abductors might have separated on leaving the train, the men walking across country in different directions, the women quietly slipping down side streets to the other railway station, there boarding a D. A. V. & P. train, doubling on their tracks, and later meeting again at a prearranged rendezvous, perhaps 500 miles from the oil regions. Why they should take all the trouble to do such a crazy thing, after a long journey from New York, Wotsirb could not imagine. Anything, however, was possible, especially to criminals who had a veritable white elephant on their hands. They were in control of the most priceless possession of the greatest financial power in America. They could not set her at liberty, or desert her, Wotsirb reasoned, without bringing down on their heads swift and terrible punishment from those who had employed them to kidnap the girl. Kill her, murder her in cold blood, and bury her body—they would not dare; at least for the present.

Another thing that worried the detective was the fact that she was a "sick lady," so weak she could not walk without assistance. What the nature of her illness, he did not know. It might have been induced by the heat; it might result from terrific shock to her nervous system, with a hundred serious complications possible; it might be typhoid, or drugs, or slow poison.

XVI.

Wotsirb stepped into his hotel Friday afternoon, went to his room and wrote Cuyler, reminding him that his daughter had been missing for more than ten days, and that if there were no developments in the following 48 hours he would go to New York and call at the banking house Monday morning.

Then he went to the postoffice, mailed his letter, and casually asked the clerk at the stamp window whether he had any news for the Morning Herald.

"Not a thing," said the clerk, "but why don't you ask old Bill Tyson there? He's just come in from Pleasantville. . . . It ain't a very lively place, but perhaps they do have some news to talk about, once a year or so. Hey, Bill," he concluded, "this gentleman's a reporter for the Morning Herald, and wants to see you."

As the facetious clerk concluded, Wotsirb turned around and saw, standing across the postoffice, a tall, elderly man who looked like a farmer.

"I don't know a thing to tell ye," the stranger remarked, cheerfully, "and I hain't got time to stop anyhow. I'm on the way home for supper."

"Where do you live?" the reporter inquired.

"Out Pleasantville way, between there an' Pithole. . . . Ever hear o' Pithole?"

"I remember that somebody spoke of the place—deserted city, isn't it?"

"You bet it is! Deserted root and branch. I c'd tell you a lot of intrusting things about it if I had time," he added as they walked out to where his wagon stood.

"Well, I've got time, lots of it," said

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES

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An examining physician for one of the prominent Life Insurance Companies, in an interview on the subject, made the astonishing statement that the reason why so many applicants for insurance are rejected is because kidney trouble is so common to the American people, and the large majority of applicants do not even suspect they have the disease.

He states that judging from his own experience and reports from druggists who are constantly in direct touch with the public, there is one preparation that has probably been more successful in relieving and curing these diseases than any remedy known. The mild and healing influence of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its remarkable record of cures.

We find that Swamp-Root is strictly an herbal compound and we would advise our readers who feel in need of such a remedy to give it a trial. It is on sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes—fifty-cents and one-dollar.

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Wotsirb, "and I'd like to go along with you part way."

"Jump in," the farmer rejoined.

The other did so, and the horses started off briskly, as they were headed toward home. Down Main street they went, to the city limits, and then over a jolting plank road, the farmer talking of oil prices and production, the condition of the crops, the strike in the anthracite region, and the state of the political campaign. It was not until they were at the foot of a long, steep hill, when the horses slowed down, that Wotsirb referred to the deserted city.

"What's the name of the place?" he said.

"Pithole," the farmer replied. "Pithole, and a good name fer it, too. I can remember, back in sixty," he continued, "when there was nuthin' there but a few farms; mostly no good, too, on account o' the soil, and the awful road leadin' to Titusville—which were th' nearest market.

"Then, one day, a well was sunk, an' turned out to be a gusher; thousan's an' thousan's o' barrels bustin' way up into the air, an' fallin' down to the ground like Noah's flood, hour after hour, day an' night. And oil wuth $20 a bar'l! The news traveled like lightnin'. In 24 hours they was a thousan' people there, buyin' up little sections o' those farms. In a fortnight there was 10,000, an' a roarin', smashin', money-crazy city started. Dozens an' scores of houses were bein' built day an' night; saloons, dance halls, churches, and a reg'lar theayter was started. A railroad was surveyed, dirt banks built up to lay tracks on, an' a deepo located. It was 'Hurrah boys!' for fair. I tell ye! Farms wuth $600 one week sold fer a hundred thousan' the next week, an' fer a million a month later.

"Then, all to onct, the oil give out. Sudden as a wing every single, blame well went dry! The petrolyum supply was exhausted. It was like a lightnin' stroke. The city was busted at a single crack, an' every individual man, woman, horse, dog an' mule picked up an' skipped right out."

"You don't say so!" Wotsirb exclaimed.

"Yessir, that's jest what I mean. An' from that day to this, Pithole has been deserted—absolutely deserted. Th' buildin's are all there, fallin' to ruins year by year, but not a soul lives there. Sometimes, when a stranger happens to be visitin' th' place as a sort of curiosity, he'll see some wanderin' sheep skurry through th' houses, peekin' at him from a winder, but that's about all—except birds, an' squirrels, an' snakes, an' such like."

"I'd like to go there myself, sometime," Wotsirb remarked. "How far away is it?"

"Oh, a few miles beyond my farm . . . . Come t' think of it, though, there is a party stayin' there now fer awhile."

"Yes? Who is it?"

"Why, he's a perfessor for some college, Perfessor Simpson. His father was at Pithole in th' old days an' made a lot of money there. Then he told th' perfessor about it, an' he come out this summer to sort of study around, an' learn just why all that oil sh'd have give out so sudden. He says it's a most intrustin' problem in geology."

"I should think it would be!"

"Besides which," the farmer garrulously continued, waving his hand to acquaintances gathered around a store in Pleasantville—through which hamlet they were passing—"besides which his women has been sick-like, an' he brung her along t' git some rest an' quiet. . . . I reckon she'll git all she wants at Pithole!" Tyson concluded with a cheerful grin.

"His wife, you say?" Wotsirb inquired casually, though a sudden thrill swept every fibre of his being.

"Yes, poor creetur. She's Quaker or Shaker or somethin'—judgin' from her dress an' big poke bunnit. I happened to be in th' railway deepo t' Titusville th' day they got there,—it was last week, Tuesday,—an' he hired me to drive em' right out to Pithole, soon's they got off th' cars, which I did—th' perfessor hired me, I mean. Her father an' mother are along with 'em, too."

"Just where are they staying—in what part of Pithole?"

"They're in th' last house on th' left-hand side of th' old Main street, as ye go in; sort of campin' out there. I hauled a lot of things for 'em that he got me t' buy in Titusville th' day after they come here; cot-beds, an' cups, an' plates, an' canned goods, an' flour, an' so on, you know. . . . I cal'late they're here fer quite a spell."

"Seen 'em lately?" asked Wotsirb.

"Seen the old man this arternoon. Said as how he or th' perfessor was goin' to Titusville later on. He bought th' white mare an' the old buggy from me, a few days ago, and paid a darn big price for 'em, too. Yessir! They got oceans o' money, that crowd has! Well," he added, pulling up his horses, "here's where I live. . . . Wunt ye come in?"

"No, I guess I'll walk back now."

"Quite a ways ahead of you. Perhaps, though, the perfessor, or his wife's father, 'll come along and give ye a lift."

"Perhaps so," Wotsirb said, stepping down from the wagon. "Good night."

The farmer responded in kind, and turned up the lane leading to his home, while the detective started back on foot toward Pleasantville, miles beyond which lay Titusville.

At the first turn in the road he paused, wondering whether he had better reveal his identity to the man he had just left, gather one or two farmers, and at once surround the last house in Pithole, and capture the gang. Then he reflected that Bill Tyson might not believe him; also that Bill had made considerable money out of Miss Cuylor's captors, and finally that the latter might escape from a group of country folk. It was not yet dark, although daylight was waning, and perhaps some of the gang were not in the house at Pithole. Later on they would all be there—at any rate they could not well go further, for Tyson had said that beyond Pithole lay almost a wilderness.

No, the thing to do was to push with all speed to Titusville, wire his men at Buffalo and Pittsburg to come on, and when they arrived rush them to the scene. That was the only safe way. He would do it.

On he strode at a rapid pace, past one field after another, past woods and hills, and had almost reached the village of Pleasantville, when he heard a vehicle coming behind him. Turning around he saw a dilapidated buggy, in which sat a smooth-faced young man wearing spectacles. He was slenderly built, and looked like a student. The horse he was driving was white.

Soon the buggy was alongside, and Wotsirb felt the man looking at him.

"Good evening," he said, stepping to one side.

"Good evening," the stranger responded. "Which way are you bound?"

"I'm going back to Titusville. Old Bill Tyson gave me quite a drive—all the way out to his farm."

"Oh, he did?"

"Yes," said Wotsirb, looking squarely into the pair of spectacled eyes that were gazing him through and through.

"Want a lift?" the other asked suddenly.

"Don't mind if I do," the detective responded, stepping lightly into the buggy. "You're Professor Simpson, aren't you?"

Once more the stranger shot a keen, swift glance at the tawny-bearded man by his side. "Yes, I am," he replied. "I suppose you heard that from Tyson, too. What else did he tell you?"

"Oh, nothing much. Said you were studying the lay of land at Pithole, so as to learn why the oil gave out there so suddenly at the time of the excitement."

"Anything more?"

"I can't say he told me anything more except that your wife hasn't been feeling well, and you all brought her there to get rest and quiet. Some day when I have time, perhaps a week from now, I want to look Pithole over. I've never seen it—but I won't get a day off for the next week anyhow; maybe not for two weeks."

"Get up!" said the other, striking the white mare with his whip.

They drove on rapidly after that, through Pleasantville and down the plank road. Soon the stranger spoke again in lower tones.

(To be Continued.)

BLADE PATTERNS---LATEST FASHIONS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

5634—Misses' Empire Dress.

This simple frock has the raised waistline, the kimono shoulder and a center back closing. The waist is trimmed with a single rever, wide and soft and of contrasting fabric. The three-piece skirt is attached to the waist and is finished with habit back.

Serge, cashmere, crepe de Chine, silk, satin or broadcloth will be handsome made in this style.

The pattern is cut in sizes 14, 16 and 18 years. Medium size requires four yards of 36-inch material.

4480—Boys' Russian Suit.

This dress is designed for little boys still too small to wear trousers of any kind. The closing is well over at the side, near shoulder and along it. The sleeves are gathered at the shoulder and are tucked above the wrist. Wash materials such as galatea, gingham, linen and the like and also serge, velveteen or cashmere may be used for this suit or dress.

The pattern (4480) is cut in sizes 1 and 2 years. One year size requires 1⅜ yards of 36-inch material.

4841—Ladies' Shirt Waist.

No shirt waist is better liked than the plain one in Gibson effect. The broad panels, graduated to the waistline are becoming to the figure and the front closing is comfortable. Such materials as madras, linen, percale, flannel, cashmere and silk are used for these waists.

The pattern is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches, bust measure. Medium size requires 3¼ yards of 27-inch material.

5132—Ladies' Skirt.

This perfectly plain skirt is a nine-gore design, which will be excellent as part of a tailor-made suit. The back is arranged with a reversed box pleat and the closing is placed here. Serge, cheviot, reversible cloth, velveteen, etc., are all materials appropriate for this style.

The pattern is cut in sizes 22 to 36 inches, waist measure. Medium size requires 3¾ yards of 44-inch material.

5647—Ladies' Four-Gore Skirt.

This pretty skirt is a decided novelty. The circular side gores are fitted by short darts. There is a shaped flounce and in both front and back there is a detachable panel, which may be used or omitted. The skirt may also have either the high or normal waist finish.

The pattern is cut in sizes 22 to 30 inches, waist measure. Medium size requires 2⅝ yards of 36-inch material.

5189—Ladies' Shirt Waist.

This practical shirt waist is made with the kimono shoulder and it has a front closing. The sleeves are full length, finished with a cuff and the neck has a band finish. There is a seam in center of the back, which makes the use of narrow materials possible.

French flannel, cashmere, linen and madras are all suitable fabrics.

The pattern is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches, bust measure. Medium size requires 2⅞ yards of 36-inch material.

3748—Girls' Sailor Dress.

The sailor style always looks well on little girls and it is suitable for school or home wear. The model illustrated has a loose blouse, trimmed at the neck with a wide sailor collar and opening down the center of the front. There is also a shield and standing collar and the skirt is pleated.

Flannel, serge, cashmere and similar material are appropriate for this dress.

The pattern (3748) is cut in sizes 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Medium size requires 3⅜ yards of 44-inch material.

2508—Ladies' Apron.

This apron will be suitable for wear when engaged in any but the heaviest of housework. It has a panel front, fitted in to the figure and pockets continued in tabs across the shoulders. The sides end at the belt, where they are gathered. Gingham is the usual apron material, but muslin and lawn are also used.

The pattern is cut in sizes 32, 36, 40 and 44 inches, bust measure. Medium size requires 4⅝ yards of 27-inch material.

2952—Child's Sacque Apron.

This plain apron offers a complete protection to the dress and may even take its place. The neck is trimmed with a turn-over collar and the full length sleeves end in band cuffs. The patch pockets are not only ornamental, but very useful. Gingham is the material usually employed in making aprons, but cambric, calico or crossbar lawn may also serve.

The pattern is cut in sizes 2, 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Medium size requires 3¼ yards of 27-inch material.

5328—Child's Box Coat.

The box coat is always practical and serviceable. The one illustrated is double-breasted and has a large handsome collar. There is also a shield and standing collar which may be made detachable. Velveteen, tweed, reversible cloth and cravenette are suitable materials.

The pattern is cut in sizes 2, 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Medium size requires three yards of 36-inch material.

4158—Boys' Blouse.

The plain blouse is the only possible style for a half grown boy. The one pictured herewith has the band closing in front and a small shoulder yoke in the back. The neck is finished with a band and is therefore suitable for any style collar. The sleeves end in the regulation cuff.

The pattern is cut in sizes 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Medium size requires 1⅝ yards of 36-inch material.

3519—Ladies' Dressing Sacque.

This is one of the more simple models and may be placed among the utility designs. There are a few gathers at the neck in front and also at the waist. A peplum finishes the garment. Challis, cashmere, wash silk and other lightweight woolen materials are appropriate for this garment.

The pattern is cut in sizes 32 to 44 inches, bust measure. Medium size requires 3¾ yards of 27-inch material.

The FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS FOR ANSWER

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answer possible.

Will some reader of the Farmstead please tell me how to take care of canna plants over winter?—L., Scotia, Neb.

I would like to be informed by anyone who knows how to remove morning glory vines from the garden. They persist in growing in spite of plowing and harrowing, which seems to scatter the seeds.—F., Peoria, Ore.

TO KEEP CIDER SWEET

R., Poland, Ind.—If you wish to keep cider sweet put one ounce of benzoate of soda in each barrel or cider. Thoroughly mix the soda in the cider.—F., Wellsburg, W. Va.

TO CLEAN HEN HOUSE

To clean a hen house and get rid of all mites and lice, first remove all the dirt which has accumulated within the house, taking out all movable roosts and nests. Scald these with boiling water and saturate with coal oil. Then whitewash them or dust with slaked lime. Do not forget to spray the cracks in the house with coal oil. Put clean straw in the nests and replace them and the roosts. Strips of cloth about two inches wide should be cut and two or three thicknesses tacked on the roosts, after which they should be saturated with coal oil. Every few days saturate this cloth, and in a short time the house will be free from lice. Another way to get rid of the mites is to smoke the house by burning old rags and rubber in an iron kettle and seeing that the crevices are all closed so that smoke cannot issue from the house.—M., Saegertown, Pa.

SHEEP FEEDS

Experiments in this country indicate that corn silage is a useful feed. Silage should be fed in moderate amounts. From two to three pounds per head per day would be ample.

For concentrates a variety of feeds may be used. Corn should never form more than one-third of the grain ration. Oats, wheat, bran, peas and oil meal are all useful feeds.

Breeding ewes should be kept in good condition and given an abundance of exercise. When handled in this way good results are sure to follow. The following rations have given good results when fed to ewes averaging about 150 pounds live weight:

Ration 1—Mixed hay, 2.5 lbs; corn silage, 25 lbs.; corn 6 lbs.

Ration 2—Clover hay, 2.5 lbs.; corn silage, 2.5 lbs., corn .6 lbs.

Ration 3—Clover hay, 2.5 lbs.; roots, 3 lbs.; and equal parts corn and oats, .7 lbs.

Ration 4—Corn fodder, .5 lb; and a mixture of equal parts corn, oats bran, 6 lbs.

Ration 5—Clover hay, 3 lbs., and a mixture of equal parts oats, corn and bran, 7 lbs.

Ration 6—Mixed hay, 2.5 lbs., and a mixture of equal parts corn, oats and bran, to which was added 10 per cent oil meal, .8 lb.

Ration 7—Alfalfa hay, 2.5 lbs.; equal parts oats and corn, .6 lb.

During the spring and summer months a flock that has been well wintered will not require much, if any, additional feed than good pasture. The more variety you furnish your flock in the form of forage crops the healthier the flock will be and the greater the number possible on a given area of ground.

While all of the various soiling crops serve a useful purpose, rape is away in the lead. Rape furnishes more feed and better feed than any other form of forage crop grown in this central western country. This is something which every sheep man should remember.

While the ewe flock does not as a rule need any grain during the best grass season, this rule does not apply to the lambs. It is always a good policy to feed lambs a little grain.

Grain never gives such large returns as when fed to healthy young animals. The lamb is no exception to this rule. At some convenient place on the pasture a "lamb creep" should be built. This is a place so constructed that the mother cannot enter, but the lamb can. In a flat bottomed trough should be placed some tempting feed. For this purpose a ration composed of one-third cornmeal, one-third ground oats and one-third wheat bran will give good results.

WORN OUT PASTURES

It is well to have a good reason for everything and the main reason for plowing up pastures is when the forage plants become scarce and thin and weeds and moss are plentiful. Many such fields are found and they are allowed to remain so—a most profitless proceeding, for while we have many light and poor crops on arable land, worn out pastures are quite as common.

It may be the argument is that there is not the expense of cultivation that there is with arable. This is true, but unremunerative grass land is as undesirable as any other. The durability of pastures depends to a great extent to the clean state and good heart of the land when the seed is sown and also on the quality of the seeds. Some are really perennial and permanent, others contain a great many weeds and all such pastures fall away in a few years.

Renovating may be attempted and is often successful if begun in time, but as a rule nothing short of plowing up and recultivating makes really satisfactory permanent pasture. To say that a field has only been laid down a few years and cannot need renewal is not a strong reason for letting it remain.

The condition of the pasture only can be taken as indicative of whether it should remain or be demolished.

Some fields are so foul that a summer fallow is urgently needed in their redemption: I am not averse to this course, though it means delay and if the fields are not actually overrun with tenacious weeds, they may be broken up in the fall, cleaned as much as possible in the spring and preserved with in the succeeding year.

If land is plowed in the fall, harrowed in the spring, cleaned as much as possible and a grain crop with rather thick seeding introduced, the weeds will have experienced a severe setback by the fall and if carefully prepared for roots to follow, quite a new state of things will be experienced.—S. C. Miller, Kansas City Journal.

FEEDING PIGS

For feeding pigs there should be a slatted trough to prevent the more greedy hogs getting into the food. It is constructed as follows: A bottom board 1 x 12 inches and eight feet long, edges beveled, end piece 2 x 3 inches, a center board eight inches wide nailed to the ends, the lower edge standing two inches above the bottom of the trough—the top would be ten inches above the trough. On the two edges of the bottom nail 1 x 4-inch strips eight feet long, and nail slats two inches wide from the top of the four-inch sides to the top of the center board, far enough apart to allow the pigs to eat—six inches will answer for the small pigs; eight, ten and even twelve inches may be required for larger.

A sweep grinder for making corn meal and a large kettle set in a stove are great conveniences where large herds are to managed.

A better way than to put water for pigs into troughs is to set one-half of a kerosene barrel on brick or stone so as to raise is three inches from the ground. Place the barrel between two posts planted opposite to each other; then wire into position. Insert a pipe near the bottom with an automatic valve, which will let the water flow into a small trough without overflow.

There are special devices on the market which accomplish this purpose. Fill the half barrel with water and fasten on a board cover. In this way the drinking water is always kept clean and accessible.

An open shed, floored, is advantageous for feeding. The hogs are thus protected from the sun in hot weather, and the soaked corn can be scattered on the floor. Never throw corn for hogs on the ground. It forces them to eat too much dirt. It is emphatically necessary to avoid all wallowing holes if the herd is to be kept healthy.

The important point is to have long, vigorous sows. Select the brood sows from the best dams, and especially from those that have a good flow of milk, are good feeders and have large, even litters. The importance of this cannot be overestimated. Use thrifty, square-built, short-limbed, well-bred males. Keep the males in medium flesh and give them plenty of exercise.

Use shelter houses for winter with some bedding, leaves or straw, to avoid piling of hogs, which may occur if no protection is given, and from which is sure to result considerable loss.

Feed in a place protected from winds during severe weather or a cold storm. It is important to finish all hogs pastured on peanuts, acorns and all succulent food by feeding on corn alone for about three weeks. It hardens the flesh and improves the flavor of the meat.

Farmers have sustained great losses in the south because of the impossibility of depending on steady cold weather at killing time. A few warm days at that time will spoil the meat supply of a year. Since public attention has been turned to the importance of producing a home supply of pork, there has been a strong demand for central packing-houses.

These will be totally unnecessary for a number of years, or at least until there is an ample home supply. What is imperatively required is for every market town to establish a small killing and storing plant, which shall have, in connection with the ice plant, two or three rooms that can be cooled by ammonia pipes to a winter temperature.—S. A. Knapp, in Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean.

LARGE LITTERS

I have been watching the success of one of my neighbors for the past three years, and the other day I went over to his lots to see if I could learn how he fed his sows and pigs.

He is feeding his sows one-half gallon of oats, one-half gallon of corn and some tankage. The corn and oats are soaked. This is the first time he has tried tankage, so he is not prepared to state just how it will pan out. He gives his hogs nothing to drink but water. No slop of any kind is offered. His reason for this is that some of the animals gorge themselves when slopped and then get off feed. In winter these sows get alfalfa and dry corn. His alfalfa hay was all fed up before spring came, and that is the reason he is feeding some tankage.

The sows have the range of a field in winter for exercise, and the sows with their pigs run out in the same field as soon as the pigs are a few days old. The pigs are farrowed in March. The sleeping place is a shed open to the south so the sun can shine clean to the back side. In winter this is boarded up about three feet from the bottom and arranged so it can be closed up at the top in case of a cold wind or rain from the south. For a floor woven wire fencing is used.

This man had 12 sows this spring, all gilts, and they averaged 11 pigs apiece. But he killed some of the runts and gave some away, and thus reduced the total number of pigs down to 100.

When pigs get to fighting their tusks are pinched off so they will not make the sows' teats sore. The irritation caused by these tusks often causes sows to refuse to allow their pigs to suck.

After the pigs are large enough to ween he shuts the sows away from the pigs for three days, then turns them out and feeds them at the rate of on ear of dry corn, night and morning, for each sow and pig. They have the run of alfalfa pasture.

Pigs of the 1910 crop were fed only one month on full feed and were marketed when between 8 and 9 months old, weighing 240 pounds apiece. Twelve of the best were kept out for breeders or this average might have been exceeded. The sows that produced these pigs were sold before harvest last summer at an average weight of 340 pounds. In 25 years cholera has not visited this herd and no trouble in farrowing has been experienced.

The hogs are pure bred Durocs, but none of the pigs are registered, so this article is not for advertising purposes. This man goes to the fair to get his boars. However, he does not pick blue ribbon winners, but sires that he thinks will give him large litters and mate well with his sows. Last fall he bought one that was the last in the pen of a group out of which one animal had been sold for $75. The one he got cost him $45, but he said he would rather have it than the $75 animal because the cheaper boar would mate better with his sows. Some might think that this was unwise, but after watching him for three years, and looking at other herds, I am convinced that he understands his business pretty well. In 1908 sixteen sows averaged ten and one-half pigs; in 1909 his brood sows, all gilts, averaged ten pigs. So it looks like he was a pretty good judge in picking brood sows.—A. B. Bennett in Chicago Weekly Inter-Ocean.

CHINCH BUGS

One cannot help noticing in a trip through the state of Illinois the large amount of damage done and the great extent of territory affected by the ravages of the chinch bugs.

A few days ago we saw one field of corn, thirty acres in extent, that was so badly infested that the owner, in order to realize anything at all for his labor expended on his field, had cut it before it was ready and placed it in the silo. Even the number of chinch bugs taken in by the bundles of corn was so great that they accumulated about the cutter until they were scooped away by the bushel.

The great wonder is why did any farmer, intelligent and progressive enough to use a silo, neglect to guard his corn fields by some one of the protective measures known to be effective?

One state entomologist tells us that there is every indication that the number of chinch bugs and the damage consequent to increased numbers will be greater next year than it has been this.

It is already too late to do anything to lessen the damage this year, but a great amount can be done to decrease their damage on next year's crop.

The second brood of insects is the one that will mate and lay eggs this fall. The places they will select are fall sown wheat, timothy meadows, weedy corn fields, trashy hedge rows and fences, under boards, along the turn rows, in under leaves from the woodlot or shade trees, and, in fact, in any sheltered, grassy or littered spot.

A knowledge of their habits of laying indicates some of the ways we can decrease their numbers and protect our crops.

Clean out the fence rows and hedges; burn all rubbish, plow the stubble fields carefully and deep, leaving no stubble showing; burn over the meadows and pastures during the winter while the ground is frozen; burn plow or clear off the weedy corn fields, and, in fact do everything possible to disturb the winter quarters of the bugs.

Run fire over and through everything in which they are protected or can harbor during the winter season. If the burning is done while the ground is frozen little damage will result the crop, otherwise it may be greatly injured. This winter is one of the years when it is at all advisable to rake and burn the corn stalks. If you wait until the usual time next spring, however, it will be too late. You will destroy plant food and not the bugs.

Plow all infested fields late this fall or extra early next spring and plow them so deeply and carefully that the bugs will be below the sound of Gabriel's trumpet.

If these precautions are followed the increased numbers of the bugs will be so reduced that the damage next year will be greatly minimized.

SELECTING THE RAM

The principal things to consider are size, proportion, hardiness and quality of wool. For best results a buck should be at least a year old, rather low down across the rump and broad across the back. These are excellent marks, both in the wool and mutton breeds. Rather short limbs and a round body are preferable to a rangy build.

The wool should be of good length, and if legs and belly are well covered he is probably of a good shearing strain. Long wool with some kink makes the best fleece.

The best place to judge a ram is out in pasture or feed lot, where he is in every day condition and not rigged out for show. Hence it is better to buy at the farm than at the fairs. If there are a number of rams in the lot notice how they eat. The most ravenous ones will butt the others away from the feed trough, as if they had a very keen appetite. This indicates good physical vigor.

So is also the disposition to be cross and assume a threatening attitude toward his master, for although ugliness is not a desirable attitude, yet I must admit that I never knew a surly ram to be a weakling. This cannot be said of many of the gentler type. When you see a cross ram it is safe to conclude that he is no puny stripling, and will very likely transmit the same vigorous qualities to his offspring.

Broad and heavy in forequarters produces a good mutton strain. Head and eyes rather prominent, though not necessarily large, and length of body to correspond with the weight and volume of the animal, are all distinguishing features of well bred stock. Many of these points are readily observed when the animal is not very fat. Expert feeders can make a fine looking specimen from an ordinary animal, and right here it may be emphasized that the best time to castrate bucks is when they are in just ordinary condition, for then the good and bad qualities can be more readily detected.

Much can be determined by the way the sheep stand and walk. Notice how they appear when you enter the field; some will lead off, running to meet you as you approach, others may lag behind, and they are the ones, if any that are ailing or defective. These and other qualities should be noted ere the purchase is made, as it may save much disappointment later on. Know what you are getting, and buy of reliable breeders.—H. E. White, Chicago Weekly Inter-Ocean.

An Underground Mississippi.

Geologists are claiming that the greatest underground river in the world flows from the Rocky mountains underneath New Mexico and Texas, emptying itself in the Gulf of Mexico. This river is thought to be in places several miles wide, and it is believed that it feeds rivers that flow upon the surface. The artesian well belt of Texas is pointed to as the uplifting of the water from this river, often from 800 feet below.

An 80-Mile Precipice.

Youth's Companion.

Capt. C. G. Rawling a member of the British expedition that recently explored Dutch New Guinea, describes what may be the greatest unbroken precipice in the world. It runs, he says, for a distance of 90 miles from Mount Carstenz westward to the Charles Louis mountains. Its greatest sheer height is at Mount Leonard Darwin.

The explorers were never in a position to measure with the theodolite a sheer height of this immense precipice exceeding 6,500 feet, but from many views obtained of it while he was climbing, Capt. Rawling has no hesitation in stating that the greatest perpendicular height is not less than 10,500 feet, or almost exactly two miles.

Kansas Women Holding Office

Kansas City Journal.

A political census of Kansas, just completed, shows women are holding elective offices in the state as follows: Forty-five county school superintendents, five county clerks, five county treasurers, six district court clerks, ten registers of deeds, two probate judges, one mayor; total 74.

THE TEA PENALTY.

A Strong Man's Experience.

Writing from a busy railroad town the wife of an employe of one of the great roads says:

"My husband is a railroad man who has been so much benefited by the use of Postum that he wishes me to express his thanks to you for the good it has done him. His waking hours are taken up with his work, and he has no time to write himself.

"He has been a tea drinker all his life and has always liked it strong.

"Tea has, of late years, acted on him like morphine does on most people. At first it soothed him, but only for an hour or so, then it began to affect his nerves to such an extent that he could not sleep at night, and he would go to his work in the morning wretched and miserable from the loss of rest. This condition grew constantly worse, until his friends persuaded him, some four months ago, to quit tea and use Postum.

"At first he used Postum only for breakfast, but as he liked the taste of it, and it somehow seemed to do him good, he added it to his evening meal. Then, as he grew better, he began to drink it for his noon meal, and now he will drink nothing else at table.

"His condition is so wonderfully improved that he could not be hired to give up Postum and go back to tea. His nerves have become steady and reliable once more, and his sleep is easy, natural and refreshing.

"He owes all this to Postum, for he has taken no medicine and made no other change in his diet.

"His brother, who was very nervous from coffee drinking, was persuaded by us to give up the coffee and use Postum, and he also has recovered his health and strength." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

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The Massachusetts woman whose husband kept eighteen dogs in the kitchen is suing for divorce. Instances of this kind make the divorce laws look like a heaven-sent blessing.

QUESTION BUREAU

RULES—1. Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers we will reply in print, but never by mail.

POSTAL CHANGES

Please publish the changes of rates of postage from the beginning of the government of the United States to the present time.—C. M., Hazen, Pa.

From 1792 to 1845 the postage on mail matter in the United States was very high, ranging from six cents to 25 cents on letters, according to the distance. In the latter year it was reduced to five cents for 3,000 miles or less, and 10 cents for greater distances In 1851 it was made three cents for 3,000 miles, if prepaid, and five cents if not prepaid. The rates were doubled for greater distances. In 1863 an uniform rate was established for all distances. This rate was three cents and it was reduced 20 years later to two cents. Until 1845 letters were either single or double, according to whether they had one sheet of paper or two. After that year a parcel which did not exceed one-half ounce in weight was deemed a single letter. Since 1885 a letter weighing one ounce is carried for two cents. Prior to 1851 there was no reduction for prepayment, but in that year a difference of two cents was made. Prepayment was first required in the year 1855, and this continues to be the rule.

CHARLOTTE PERKINS GILMAN

Please give a sketch of the life of Charlotte Perkins Gilman.—A. S., Union City, Mich.

Charlotte Perkins Gilman, the author and lecturer, was born July 3, 1860. Charlotte Perkins was educated in the public schools of Hartford, Conn. and New York city, and in the public and private schools of Providence, R. I. After she had completed her own education Miss Perkins became a teacher, first of drawing and then of painting, in the last named city. Later she taught general branches and gymnastics. She continued in this occupation until her marriage with Charles W. Stetson in 1884. Sixe years later Mrs. Stetson entered upon her career as a lecturer and author. Her work was a protest against all injustice and a sympathy for the oppressed. In addition to her achievements in literature and on the lecture platform Mrs. Gilman has been largely engaged in editorial work in contributing to periodicals on subjects connected particularly with woman suffrage. In 1900 she was married for the second time to George H. Gilman, of New York city. She has one daughter, Catherine Beecher Stetson.

GAME LAWS OF FLORIDA

Will you please publish the open seasons for game in the state of Florida?—G. H. B., Portsmouth, Va.

The open seasons for game in Florida are as follows: Deer, November 1 to February 1; quail or partridge and wild turkey, November 1 to March 1; Hungarian partridge, ringneck and English pheasant, and other imported game birds, till November 1, 1912; duck, October 1 to April 1. It is unlawful to kill game or game birds within one mile of West Palm Beach. There are also similar regulations in force in St. Augustine. The special seasons are: Brevard and Volusia counties, ducks on Indian river, Mosquito Lagoon, and Indian river north, November 1 to April 1. Clay county, quail, wild turkey (except on owner's inclosed premises), November 1 to March 1, and two days each week in open season. De Soto county, deer, quail, wild turkey, November 1 to February 1. Escambia and Santa Rosa counties, squirrel and dove, October 1 to March 1. Lafayette and Taylor counties, deer, squirrel, quail, and wild turkey, protected until August 1, 1916. Lake county, deer, squirrel (except fox squirrel May 25, 1914); quail turkey, dove, and duck, November 15 to February 15. Lee county, deer, quail, turkey, and other wild game and birds, November 1 to February 1. Levy county, deer, quail, turkey, dove, ducks, November 15 to February 16; fox squirrel, May 22, 1912. Marion county, deer, September 1 to November 1; cat squirrel, November 1 to March 1; fox squirrel, no open season; quail, wild turkey, November 15 to February 15, on uninclosed lands, September 1 to November 1; duck unprotected; dove, September 1 to March 15; wood duck, September 1 to April 1. Nassau county, squirrel, September 1 to March 1, St. John's county, deer, June 1 to September 1.

GIFFORD PINCHOT

I would like to have a sketch of the life of Gifford Pinchot published in The Blade.—L. W. C., Elsie, Mich.

Gifford Pinchot was born at Simsbury, Conn., Aug. 11, 1865, son of James and Mary E. (Eno) Pinchot and grandson of Constantine Cyril Desire Pinchot, a native of Breteuil, France, who, for his political faith, came to America in 1815, settling at Milford, Pa., where he became a merchant with large western interests. Gifford Pinchot attended Phillips-Exeter academy, and was graduated at Yale university in 1889. His love of the woods was a passion from childhood, and while he found time to captain the college football team, and carried off several of the most coveted of the college prizes, he also won for himself the reputation of being "mad on trees."

Deciding to take up forestry, in October, 1889, he went to England to consult with the men best able to direct his studies. As a result of the observations and after having spent some time in examining the forestry exhibit at the Paris exposition he entered the Ecole Nationale Forestiere at Nancy. Early in 1890, he began field work in the French Alps and the Vosges, and after further study in Switzerland, Germany and Austria, returned to America. In 1891 he traveled in Arizona, Arkansas, California, Oregon, Washington and British Columbia, and aided in the preliminary examination of George Vanderbilt's forest at Biltmore, N. C., where, in January, 1892, he began the first systematic forest work done in the United States. In December, 1891, he opened an office in New York city, as consulting forester, and was engaged for the next three years in miscellaneous work in various sections of the country.

He was a member of the commission appointed by the National Academy of Sciences in 1896, at the request of the secretary of the interior, to investigate and report upon the inauguration of a rational forest policy for the lands of the United States, and thus helped to lay the foundation of the nation's present forest policy, which he was shortly to become the chief agent in developing.

On July 1, 1898, Mr. Pinchot was appointed chief of the division of forestry in the U. S. department of agriculture, and here confronted him the real task of bringing the public to a realization of the economic importance of forest preservation, and gathering the technical knowledge and staff necessary to put forestry into actual practice in the United States. There were then less than 10 professional foresters in the country and no science of literature of American forestry was in existence, while little practical work in this direction had as yet been attempted by the division. The broadened activity of the latter led to its reorganization as the "bureau of forestry." July 1, 1901. On Feb. 1, 1905, the administration of the forest reserves was transferred by act of congress from the department of the interior to the department of agriculture. The development of all their resources now began in earnest, and the bureau became the "forest service."

Under Mr. Pinchot's guidance the policy originally recommended by the committee of 1897 was practically carried to conclusion, and to make clear the purpose of securing their fullest use the forest reserves were now designated as "national forests." The growth of the service is illustrated by the increase of its expenditures from $28,520 in 1800 to $3,894,370 in 1909; while its receipts, of which there were none in the first-named year, grew to $1,765,000 in 1909. In 1908 a committee of the house of representatives investigated the methods of the forestry service. The report said the system on which the department was conducted was as good as those of the best business concerns and superior to that of any other in the government service.

Mr. Pinchot received the honorary degree of M. A. from Yale university in 1901 and from Princeton in 1904, that of Sc. D. from Michigan Agricultural college in 1907, and that of LL. D. from McGill university in 1909. In 1903 he was elected professor of forestry in Yale university. Prior to this he founded, with his father, mother and brother, the Yale School of Forestry at Grey Towers, Milford, Pa. He is the author of The White Pine, in collaboration with Prof. Henry S. Graves (1896); The Adirondack Spruce (1898); A printer of Forestry (1899), as well as the article on forestry in the United States in the Encyclopedia Britannica, and numerous other contributions to the literature of forestry and the conservation of natural resources. He is a member of the Society of American Foresters, Washington Academy of Sciences, American Museum of Natural History, National Academy of design, and the Century, Yale and University clubs of New York, University of Chicago, Graduates' club of New Haven, and the Cosmos and Metropolitan clubs of Washington. He is unmarried.

The great movement for the development of the inland waterways of the country had its origin in the mind of Mr. Pinchot. At the meeting of governors from all states and territories held at the White House in May, 1908, President Roosevelt said: "I want to say here that if it had not been for Gifford Pinchot this conference never would or never could have been held."

LUMBAGO

I would like to have you give me a remedy for lumbago.—J. H. P., Coudersport, Pa.

Lumbago is a kind of subacute rheumatism affecting the muscles of the lower part of the back, causing great pain and stiffness. The patient is scarcely able to stir without having the most piercing pain. It is either confined to one side, or may affect the loins generally. The attacks are usually sudden, immediately after or in stooping, or rising from bed. For treatment of this disease strong liniments should be rubbed on the affected parts with the hand. The application of the electrical brush, and cupping are also useful. The following draught taken before going to bed will sometimes afford relief: Rectified oil of turpentine, 25 drops; sulphuric ether, one scruple; mucilage of gum-arabic, 3 drachms; syrup of poppies, one drachm; rosewater, one and one-half ounces.

THE BUBONIC PLAGUE

Please give a description of the bubonic plague in the columns of the Question Bureau.—J. G. N., Toledo, O.

The bubonic plague is a disease supposed to be identical with the plague known as the black death, which had its origin in China and made its first appearance in Europe 543 A. D., at Constantinople. It derives its modern name from the fact that it attacks the lymphatic glands in the neck, armpits, groins and other parts of the body. The swollen parts are extremely sensitive to the touch, the patient suffers from headache, vertigo, high fever, vomiting and great prostration. Another feature is the appearance of purple spots and the mottling of the skin. In severe cases death generally ensues in 48 hours, and, at best, recovery is slow. It is now generally agreed that this plague is a germ disease. The disease has been called the "poor's plague," from the fact that it first attacked the half-starved masses who congregate in the slums of the cities. This was the case in Bombay, where its ravages were so fatal that a panic ensued, and more than 450,000 people, one-half of the population, left the city. Pure air, wholesome food and free external use of cold water, and proper sanitary regulations modify to some extent the attacks of the plague, and more than anything else, have been the cause of the comparative exemption of Europeans from it. It has, however, visited some of the cities of Europe.

Feet Tired—So Tired?

TIZ Makes Sick Feet Well No Matter What Ails Them.

TIZ acts at once and makes tired, aching, swollen feet remarkably fresh and sore proof.

It's the sure remedy, you know, for everything that gets the matter with your feet. It's for sore feet and for sweaty, bad-smelling feet, and for corns, callouses and bunions, too.

"For years I have been troubled with sore and tender feet; suffered intense pains. Have had the assistance of physicians without relief. I bought a box of TIZ, which worked a perfect cure, as it has with a great many of my friends. I would not be without it. All it requires is to be known to be universally used." A. F. Dreutzer, Chicago.

TIZ is not a powder. Powders and other foot remedies clog up the pores. TIZ draws out all poisonous exudations which bring on soreness of the feet, and is the only remedy that does. TIZ cleans out every pore and glorifies the feet—your feet.

You'll never limp again or draw up your face in pain, and you'll forget about your corns, bunions and callouses. You'll feel like a new person.

TIZ is for sale at all druggists, 25 cents per box, or it will be sent you direct, if you wish, from Walter Luther Dodge & Co., Chicago, Ill.

POPULATION EUROPEAN CITIES

I would like to have you give the population of the 20 largest cities of Europe.—G. S., Madison, Ind.

The following is the population of the 20 largest Europen cities and the dates of the last census in each: London, 6,581,372 in 1901; Paris, 2,763,393 in 1906; Vienna, 2,085,888 in 1909; Berlin, 2,040,148 in 1906; St. Petersburg, 1,678,000 in 1905; Moscow, 1,359,254 in 1907; Constantinople, 1,125,000, estimated; Hamburg, 802,793 in 1906; Warsaw, 756,426 in 1901; Glasgow, 735,906 in 1901; Buda-Pesth, 732,322 in 1901; Liverpool, 606,751 in 1901; Munich, 595,053 in 1910; Leipzig, 5,858,743 in 1910; Naples, 563,541 in 1901; Amsterdam, 557,614 in 1905; Madrid, 539,835 in 1900; Barcelona, 533,090 in 1900.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX

I would like to have published a short sketch of the life of Ella Wheeler Wilcox. Also gives the names of some of the compositions she is author of.—F. P., Scotch Grove, Ia.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox, the author, was born November 5, 1853. Her parents moved from Vermont to Wisconsin about three years before she was born, her father being a music teacher. Miss Wheeler was educated in the public schools of Windsor, Wis., and attended the woman's college of the University of Wisconsin for one year. She inherited a studious and artistic temperament and early showed signs of a literary talent. Several of her earliest articles appeared in a New York paper

Smoke of Herbs Cures Catarrh

A Simple, Safe, Reliable Way and It Costs Nothing to Try.

This preparation of herbs, leaves, flowers and berries (containing no tobacco or habit-forming drugs) is either smoked in an ordinary clean pipe or smoking tube, and by drawing the medicated smoke into the mouth and inhaling into the lungs or sending it out through the nostrils in a perfectly natural way, the worst case of Catarrh can be eradicated.

It is not unpleasant to use, and at the same time it is entirely harmless, and can be used by man, woman or child.

Just as Catarrh is contracted by breathing cold or dust and germ-laden air, just so this balmy antiseptic smoking remedy goes to all the affected parts of the air passages of the head, nose, throat and lungs. It can readily be seen why the ordinary treatments, such as sprays, ointments, salves, liquid or tablet medicines fail—they do not and can not reach all the affected parts.

If you have catarrh of the nose, throat or lungs, choking, stopped-up feeling, colds, catarrhal headaches; if you are given to hawking and spitting, this simple yet scientific treatment should cure you.

An illustrated book which goes thoroughly into the whole question of the cause, cure and prevention of catarrh will, upon request, be sent you by Dr. J. W. Blosser, 254 Walton street, Atlanta, Ga.

He will, also, mail you five days' free treatment. You will at once see that it is a wonderful remedy, and as it only costs one dollar for the regular treatment, it is within the reach of everyone. It is not necessary to send any money—simply send your name and address and the booklet and free trial package will be mailed you immediately.

Brief Stories of Mythology.

NIOBE.—XIII.

Niobe, the queen of Thebes, was indeed a fortunate woman and had great cause to be elated by her luck. For was not her husband a famous man? Was not she a beautiful woman? Were they not of great descent? Was not the power of their kingdom vast? She was proud of all these, but for her children she had the most pride. She would have been the happiest of mothers if she had not claimed to be so. Every year the people of Thebes attended a celebration in honor of Latona and her children, Apollo and Diana. While the citizens were bearing frankincense to the altars and paying their vows Niobe appeared in the crowd and became very angry that her subjects should worship and pay honor to Latona and not to her. She said: "My father was Tantalus, who was received as a guest at the table of the gods; my mother was a goddess. My husband built and rules this city, Thebes, and Phrygia is my paternal inheritance. Wherever I turn my eyes I survey the elements of my power, nor is my form and presence unworthy of a goddess. To all this let me add, I have seven sons and seven daughters, and look for sons-in-law and daughters-in-law of pretentions worthy of my alliance. Have I not cause for pride? Will you refer me to this Latona, the Titan's daughter, with her two children? I have seven times as many. Fortunate indeed am I, and fortunate I shall remain. Will anyone deny this? My abundance is my security. I feel myself too strong for Fortune to subdue. She may take from me much; I shall still have much left. Were I to lose some of my children, I should hardly be left as poor as Latona with her two only. Away with you from these solemnities—put off the laurel from your brows—have done with this worship!" The people obeyed their queen and the sacred services were left uncompleted.

The goddess Latona was indignant and complained to her children that she feared the people would cease to worship her if she was not protected from attacks made by such as Niobe. Apollo and Diana started out to punish Niobe. Veiled in clouds they darted through the air until they came to the towers of the city upon which they alighted. Before the city on a broad plain the youths of the city were enjoying warlike sports. Among them were the sons of Niobe. Ismenos, the first born, as he guided his foaming steeds attached to a gay chariot, was struck by an arrow from above and fell lifeless. Another, hearing the sound of the bow gave the rein to his horses and attempted to escape, but the arrow overtook him. Two of the younger children were engaged in wrestling. As they stood breast to breast, one arrow pierced both. Alphenor, an elder brother, seeing them fall, hastened to the spot to render them assistance, and fell stricken in the act of brotherly duty. One only was left, and he raised his hands to heaven beseeching the gods to spare him. Apollo would have done so, but it was too late as the arrow had already left the string.

The proud Niobe was soon made acquainted with the misfortune. She was both angry at the gods and amazed that they had such wonderful power. Her husband was overcome with sorrow and destroyed himself. Niobe seemed to forget her pride and knelt over the lifeless bodies, kissing one and then the other. She raised her arms to heaven and cried, "Cruel Latona, feed full your rage with my anguish. Satiate your hard heart, while I follow to the grave my seven sons. Yet where is your triumph? Bereaved as I am, I am still richer than you, my conqueror. "She had scarce spoken when the bow again sounded, striking terror into the hearts of all except that of Niobe's. The sisters, garbed in mourning and standing over the biers of their dead brothers, were struck by arrows, one by one sinking lifeless to the ground, until the youngest only remained. Niobe clasped this one in her arms and entreated the gods to spare her this one. But it was of no use. Her last child followed the others to the grave. Niobe sat desolate among her slain offspring, immersed in grief. Gradually the color left her cheeks, her eyes became glaring and immovable, and the veins ceased to carry blood. She was changed to stone. Yet tears continued to flow; and, borne on a whirlwind to her native mountain, she still remains a mass of rock, from which a trickling stream flows, the tribute of her never-ending grief.

EDUCATION IN NORWAY

Will you please tell something concerning education in Norway?—M. C. F., Grand Ledge, Mich.

Education in Norway is compulsory, and is conducted on a national system, acording to which free instruction, of the elementary kind, is placed within the reach of all. The schools are placed in all the towns and parishes. In the country the instruction is only elementary; there being two kinds of schools, the stationary schools and the ambulatory schools. The latter shift about at certain periods of the year, from place to place in the more thinly peopled districts, and thus bring education to those who would be doomed to live without it but for this arrangement. In addition to the people's schools the towns possess what are called middle schools, middle and royal schools, burgher schools, Latin or learned schools, in all of which superior instruction is given. There are also four cathedral schools, one in each of the towns of Christiania, Bergen, Trondhjem and Christiansand. The highest in rank of all the educational establishments is the Royal Frederick university of Christiania, with five faculties, 63 professors, and 1,400 students.

POET LAUREATE

Please give the names of the men who have held the position of poet laureate in England, and who is the present poet honored with that distinction?—J. F. B., Cambridge, O.

The poet laureate of England is an officer in the lord chamberlain's department of the royal household of Great Britain. The appellation was derived from laurus, a bay or laurel, in allusion to the ancient practice of crowning poets with a laurel wreath. Graduates in rhetoric and versification in the English universities were presented with a laurel wreath and were styled "poetae laureati." The royal laureate was merely one of these in the service of the king. The first royal laureate in England was Ben Jonson who held his position in the reign of James I. The laureate was required to furnish an ode on the birthday of the sovereign, or on the occasion of a national victory. The custom was discontinued toward the close of the reign of George III. Since the time of Charles II. the following have held the position of poet laureate: John Dryden, Thomas Shadwell, Nahum Tate, Nicholas Rowe, Lawrence Eusden, Colley Cibber, William Whitehead, Thomas Warton, Henry James Pye, Robert Southey, William Wordsworth, Alfred Lord Tennyson and Alfred Austin. The salary is $360 yearly.

POSTAL SAVINGS BANKS

Please give the rules and regulations governing accounts opened in the postal savings banks of the country.—E. W., Radcliff, O.

When a person goes to open an account in a postal savings bank he first fills out an application which he signs. In case he is unable to write, his mark must be witnessed by a disinterested person. The interest paid by the government on deposits is 2 per cent. Deposits of $1 or more must be made, as nothing less than that amount will be accepted. However, if a person wishes to deposit less than $1 he may buy savings stamps at 10 cents each. When he has nine of these stamps he pastes them on a card which sells for 10 cents and the whole is given to the bank officials and the depositor is credited with $1 on his account. One cannot deposit more than $100 in one month, and may not have over $500 in all to his credit on the books of the bank. When a person's bank account reaches the $500 mark he is privileged to buy government bonds direct from the government, which does away with a broker's commission. These bonds pay two and one-half per cent interest and are not taxable. All the money received by the postal authorities from deposits is put in reliable city banks.

Anyone over 10 years of age may open a postal savings account. Married women's accounts cannot be interfered with by their husbands, the women having full control of them. Deposits are only received from individuals, firms not being allowed to open accounts. A depositor must be a patron of the office where the account is opened. No interest is paid on savings remaining only a fraction of a year. A depositor may withdraw his money at any time, and in case of his death the money is paid the estate.

LOST ARTS

Please give a list of some of the lost arts in the columns of the Bureau.—J. W. K., Church Hill, Tenn.

All we know of them is by indications of their practice, which we find in works that have survived decay. Of their number only a few can be mentioned in our brief space. The ancient Egyptians, Phoenicians and Romans had a knowledge of some things in chemistry which we do not possess, such as to make malleable glass. They also knew how to color and gild glass by a process unknown to us. Bronze and copper were tempered to the hardness of steel, and of this the Egyptians made their edge tools. Paints were mixed, whose colors were imperishable; at least they have existed fresh for 4,000 years. At Damascus they made blades of steel which could be bent into a circle and would fly back into perfect line. Neither this nor the gold tracery in their steel can we imitate today. We do not know how Kings Rameses and Thotmes transported monoliths and elevated them on to the pyramids; though we could do the same today by other processes. Artisans and chemists have in vain tried to reproduce iridescent glass which archaeologists have brought to light. This does not complete the catalogue, but it is enough to show that the ancients were by no means unskilled.

TANNING SKINS

Will you please republish in the Bureau your recipe for tanning skins, as I failed to clip it when it appeared the last time?—J. B. W., Dyer, Tenn.

An excellent plan for tanning any kind of skins with the fur on is to proceed as follows: Cut off all the useless parts, soak the skin in order to soften it, then remove the fatty matter from the inside and soak the skin in warm water for an hour. Next mix equal parts of borax, saltpetre and glauber salts (sulphate of soda), in the proportion of about one-half ounce of each for each skin, with sufficient water to make a thin paste. Spread this mixture with a brush over the inside of the skin, applying more on the thicker parts than on the thinner; double the skin together, flesh side inward, and place in a cool place. After standing 24 hours, wash the skin clean and apply in the same manner as before a mixture of one ounce of salsoda, one-fourth ounce of borax and two ounces of hard white soap, melted slowly together without being allowed to boil, fold together again and put away in a warm place for 24 hours. After this, dissolve four ounces alum, eight ounces salt and two ounces saleratus, in sufficient hot rainwater to saturate the skin; when cool enough not to scald the hands, soak skin in it for 12 hours; then wring it out and hang it up to dry. When dry repeat this soaking and drying two or three times, till the skin is sufficiently soft. Lastly smooth the inside with fine sandpaper and pumice stone.

Do You Enjoy Your Meals?

One of the Most Important Questions to Consider in the Search for Happiness and Health.

The burning question to you is, "Are you getting out of life all the pleasure and the health you are entitled to?" If not, why not?

No matter whether every organ and member of your body is in a sound state of health and strength, if your stomach is in any way disordered, you are not going to be "yourself." You are going to be a worried, out-of-sorts, nervous or sullen individual, whose actions will reflect your condition inside, and people will naturally avoid you.

The world wants to smile and be cheerful, and unless you are cheerful and smile, at least, occasionally, you will have few friends, fewer opportunities, no success, and you will go down in defeat—defeated by dyspepsia and a bad stomach.

A good and thorough digestion has a quick, wonderful reaction upon the brain. You must have noticed it many times, for the brain and stomach are as intimately connected as a needle and its thread, one can hardly be used to advantage without the other. If your stomach is slow and lazy in digesting your food, it will produce at once a slow, lazy and cloudy influence upon your brain. Mark it! If your stomach has absolutely quit work, and fermentation is poisoning your vitals as a result, surely your brain is going to be sluggish and correspondingly depressed. No one need tell you that.

But why continue to suffer all the miseries and torments that a disordered stomach brings you?

If your stomach cannot digest your food, what will? Where's the relief? Where's the cure?

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are the relief and the cure. Why? Because, as all stomach troubles arise from indigestion and because one ingredient of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets is able to thoroughly and completely digest 3,000 grains of any kind of food, doesn't it stand to reason that these little Dyspepsia Tablets are going to digest all the food and whatever food you put into your stomach? Science nowadays can digest food without having to use the stomach for it. And Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are the result of this scientific discovery. They digest and digest thoroughly and well, anything and everything you eat.

So, if your stomach refuses to work or can't work, and you suffer from eructations, bloat, brash, fermentations, biliousness, sour stomach, heartburn, irritation, indigestion or dyspepsia of whatever form, just take one or two of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets and see the difference. It deosn't cost you much to prove it. Then you can eat all you want, what you want, whenever you want, if you use these tablets, and you can look the whole world in in the face with a beaming eye and you will have a cheerful spirit a pleasant face, a vigorous body and a clear mind and memory and everything will look and taste delicious to you. That's life.

Get Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets at any drug store on earth for 50c a box.

Send us your name and address today and we will at once send you by mail a sample package free. Address F. A. Stuart Co., 332 Stuart Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

Loetschberg Tunnel.

Science.

The Geographical Magazine gives some details in regard to the piercing of the Loetschberg in the Bernese Alps, completed on March 31, by the junction of the galleries driven from the north and south which marks an important step toward improved communications across the Alpine barrier of central Europe. The project forms the natural complement of the piercing of the Simplon, in supplying a further link in the future trunk line of communication from northwestern to southern Europe, besides giving to Berne (in the interests of which city the scheme was first set on foot) its needed access to the more westerly of the two great international routes across Switzerland, between which it has hitherto lain isolated. The northern entrance to the tunnel, at Kandersteg, is reached by a prolongation of the line up the Kander valley from Spiez on the Lake of Thun, and the southern, at Goeppenstein, is linked with the Simplon at Brieg by a section descending the Loeeschenthal at the Rhone valley. The total length is 14,536 meters (nine miles), or but slightly shorter than the St. Gothard, though over five thousand meters shorter than the Simplon, these being the only two existing tunnels by which it is exceeded. The length is nearly half a mile greater than was provided by the original scheme, a departure from the straight line having been necessitated by the catastrophe of 1908, which flooded the workings and entailed the loss of 25 lives, rendering nearly a mile of boring useless. In spite of this delay, the piercing of the mountain, begun on October 15, 1906, occupied less than four and a half years, the rate of progress a day being greater than in the case of any of the previous great Alpine tunnels, though closely approached in that of the Simplon. While not in any way affecting the communications between Paris and the south, and only in a minor degree those of the Rhine and southwest Germany, the new route will effect an appreciable shortening of the journey from London (and northeastern France) to Milan and other parts of Italy by the Calais-Belfort route, particularly when the projected tunnel, four miles long, under the Jura north of the Lake of Bienne has been completed; the saving will be most noticeable in the case of Genoa. The date fixed for the opening of the Loeeschberg route, on which electric traction will be used, is May 1, 1913.

Fireballs.

Athenaeum.

In a recent number of the Philosophical Magazine Mr. W. M. Thornton propounds a new theory with regard to globular lightning or fireballs which deserves attention. As is well known, besides sheet lightning, or the reflection of a storm miles away, and forked lightning, or the zigzag discharge which can be intercepted and rendered harmless by a properly earthed lightning conductor, an electric storm of great intensity will sometimes produce globes of fire as large as a football, which travel slowly in a horzontal direction and finally burst with great violence, although they are in no way affected by contact with pointed or other condctors. In their most harmless form they are known as St. Elmo's fire, or the "corposants" which sometimes appear on the yards of ships during an electric storm. All attempts to reproduce them experimentally have failed and their nature has hitherto remained a mystery. Mr. Thornton, however, hazards the theory that they are composed wholly or in part of a gas heavier than air, which he decides can only be ozone, basing his decision in great part on the blue color which these fireballs generally exhibit. On the whole he thinks it most probable that they consist of a mixture of ozone and oxygen, both in a dissociated condition, and charged probably by the train of electric waves set up by a violent discharge of forked lightning. The theiry is ingenious, but globular lightning has hitherto proved much too dangerous to investigate at close quarters, and the question is unlikely to be solved until some means of reproducing the phenomenon experimentally is discovered.

Legal Technicalities

New York World.

Among the constitutional amendments adopted last week in California is one providing that a just verdict shall not be set aside because of technical error in procedure.

Popular sentiment in California was strongly influenced by the case of Schmitz, the boodle mayor of San Francisco. He was convicted of extortion and sentenced to jail, but escaped punishment because the indictment did not set forth that he was mayor of San Francisco when he committed the crime. Of course everybody knew that Schmitz was mayor. The fact appeared throughout the evidence. Nevertheless, he was saved by the shallowest of legal technicalities.

What California seeks to do by the new constitutional amendment is what Mr. Taft has so often urged—to preserve the real ends of justice by striking at the law's delays and to make the administration of the criminal law ot once effective and expeditious. The abuses that have grown out of undue regard for technical errors of procedure in this state no less than in California have done much to undermine respect for both the courts and the law.

A Queen's Hobby.

Queen Olga, of Greece, has a confession album. In it almost every crowned person in Europe has written his or her autograph and has made a confession of likes and dislikes or ideas. In answer to the question, what is your idea of happiness, the king of Greece wrote, "Always to have a sovereign without a crown." Her question as to unhappiness was answered by the king of Sweden, who wrote, "Tight boots, a corn and a heavy foot on top of it." In telling which kind of person he considered most objectionable King Edward of England wrote "The man who will insist on pointing at you with his umbrella and shouting, 'There he is!'" The queen takes the album with her when she is traveling. She delights in showing it to her friends.

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FREE to Every Man or Woman

Would you like to eat all you want to, and what you want to without having distress in your stomach? Would you like to say farewell to **Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Distress after Eating, Nervousness, Catarrh of the Stomach, Heart Fluttering, Sick Headache and Constipation?**

Then send us ten cents in silver to cover cost of packing and postage and we will send you absolutely FREE a five-day course of Peptopad Treatment. Peptopad treatment is a combination internal and external treatment and its great success lies in its two-fold power. We strengthen and invigorate the stomach nerves and muscles from the exterior and correct the gastric disturbances from the interior and accomplish both at one time. Peptopad Treatment removes soreness and pain from stomach and bowels and regulates the digestion insuring proper assimilation of the food you eat which means disappearance of constipation as well as stomach trouble. Send 10c in silver for postage and packing today and receive this **5-day course FREE.** Dr. G. C. Young Company, 751 Patriot Building, Jackson Michigan.

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Some stump speakers believe what they say.

"I am innocent." is one of the most familiar lies uttered.

Chinese rebels meant business when they cut off their pigtails.

The world is not getting worse. More people are found out.

The happiest people are those who haven't time to hate anybody.

Come heads we sympathize with the Chinese rebels; tails, we're for the government.

No intelligent maried man can't learn anything about women from an old bachelor.

Orville Wright remained stationary in the air for ten minutes. He's no politician, either.

A Cincinnati man reports 400 boils on one leg. Counting 400 boils is our idea of a tedious job.

There are many men in public office who do not seem to know how to write a resignation.

"Throw politics to the dogs," says one paper. Some people seem to have no love for dogs.

Young men should not sneer at the suffragists. They may want one for a mother-in-law some day.

Mary Garden prefers wall paper to a husband. Maybe it's because wall paper sticks around home.

Why talk of Gen. Miles for vice president? When he is buried it should be with military honors.

Dr. Wiley says the women are always right. The doctor seems to be enjoying a protracted honeymoon.

Emma Goldman wants women to strike against marriage. They'll never do it, Emma; it isn't natural.

The devil probably laughs every time somebody charges a bit of meanness to artistic temperament.

It required nerve for Dr. Cook to go back to Copenhagen, but few men have traveled farther on their nerve than the doctor.

Eastern doctors say babies are kissed too much. It is true, and the worst part of it is the babies can't defend themselves.

A Chicago waiter has received a legacy of $50,000. That goes to prove the old saying that "everything comes to the man who waits."

Mr. Taft, bare-headed, talked right back to the Montana blizzard. How did he know that it wasn't the La Follette boom in disguise?

"Let future generations look out for themselves," says Vice President Sherman. George Washington viewed the matter with a broader mind.

The heroines of aviation are the mothers and young widows who always hoped for the best and smiled until the inevitable crash came.

Some boys leave the farm with the expectation of studying law and going to congress, and others hope to become phenomenal ball players.

It is said that the people of Germany are consuming vast quantities of horseflesh. Over here our love for horseflesh is a matter of sentiment.

Peter Skiff, 87 years old, has taken out a hunting license in Connecticut There isn't much danger that the guide will mistake him for a spring chicken.

We are told by the dispatches that the Wright boys' new glider "soars like a brooding buzzard." But there are limits beyond which it cannot go. It can never lay eggs.

"Pick and haul them yourself," is the message an admirer of the Ben Davis apple sends us from Hannibal, Mo. We hurl this back at him: Pick and eat them yourself!

Dr. Franz Bergman, noted physician of Berlin, says American women will have only four toes in a thousand years from now, because of tight shoes. Men will have to suffer, too, but maybe it serves them right—they make the shoes.

BREAKING THE BANDS OF STEEL.

The government does intend to try to unscramble eggs—J. Pierpont Morgan and his pretty problem nothing daunting.

It has seemed absurd to judge of the wrongdoing of a trust simply by the size of the trust itself. There are trusts, seldom heard of outside their field, but in their scope, absolute monopolies. Mr. Bryan took the position in his most recent charge upon Washington that bulk represented degree of depravity. He was quickly set to rights. The clear thinking and deadly logic of Mr. Hughes, now upon the supreme bench, put the contention to rout. So it seemed at the time. Yet the government is, undoubtedly, conducting its anti-trust campaign along that line, selecting upon the most corpulent, the showiest, the most prominent in the public eye, as the castles of combination to be razed. The Standard Oil company was first to be besieged. Then the American Tobacco company. Now the panoplied warriors of the department of justice beat at the gates of the Barons of Steel. Mr. Gary said there would be a fight before consideration of surrender. Assuredly, there will be a fight. The trust has property to save, the administration a vow to discharge.

The bureau of corporations found that the Steel trust was excessively watered, the overcapitalization, in its judgment amounting to $281,000,000. The bureau took no account of good will, organization, personnel, control of markets, domestic and foreign—the thousand and one possessions that are intangible, but which enterprise considers possessions nevertheless. But it cannot be for the sin of stock watering that the Steel trust must answer to the law. That is an offense not coming under the restraint of trade—at least so far in the chronicle of trust busting. The corporation will have to defend itself for joining hands, for ceasing fighting with its members, for stifling competition thereby, for practicing co-operation, for putting its finger in too many industrial pies—the mining of coal, the making of coke, the quarrying of limestone, the manufacture of cement, the running of railroads, the navigation of steamers. But principally it will be tried because it is big, huge as a mountain, as easy to see as a cloud and constituting a target that a lawyer would have difficulty in missing with a shotgun of so large a bore as the Sherman anti-trust law.

FYING WITHOUT MOTORS.

Everyone has noticed how a gull, flying in the face of a heavy wind, has held his own against it, remaining almost stationary and with only a few movements of his wings. The swallow, with more effort, accomplishes the same seeming impossilibity. But it is the buzzard, the hawk or the eagle that most easily overcomes the law of gravitation and the driving force of the wind, cutting into the teeth of a gale without flutter of wings that the human eye can catch.

To fly as the bird flies has been the dream of all those who are interested in the inventive side of aerial navigation. For the first time since the aeroplane was devised, that dream has come within sight of realization. Orville Wright, at Kill Devil Hill, N. C., has risen in a 50-mile wind and for nearly 10 minutes has held his machine stationary at a height of 150 feet. This feat was performed without motors. No power was used save that which the human driver gave it and from which the meagre reports coming from Kill Devil Hill is not power that Orville Wright uses, but skill and judgment alone.

Lillenthal made 2,000 flights with a glider—the present Wright machine being called a glider—but he was moving every second while in the air. The first success of the Wright brothers was with an aeroplane without motor, Wilbur being in the air 12 seconds and his brother 32 seconds, this upon December 17, 1903. To that record, which now seems so insignificant, but at the time so momentous, is added the new achievement—an achievement which may lead to things more wonderful in the solution of aerial navigation than did the designing of the aeroplane.

RELIGION THROUGH HYSTERICS.

The most pitiful aspect of the case of the "Holy Ghosters"—whose vessel, leaking, shorn of her canvas and out of provisions, came into Portland harbor the other day—is that it hasn't a penny of value as a horrible example.

Men and women will go on devising fantastic and hideous creeds and they will continue to get followers. There will be charlatans, there will be creatures self deceived or insane, and at their beckoning will move and sway, will weep and screech, scores of human souls.

There is a borderland between common sense and unmistakable imbecility. Therein the wild eyed, long haired, self discovered "saints" find their dupes. Some day, public policy will compel a wilder and more merciful extension of the field of guardianship. It will take in the borderland. And then the inventors of such religions as the "Holy Ghost and Us Society" will be exceedingly lonesome.

ON TELLING BRAZIL SOMETHING

Congressman Norris, of Nebraska, has a scheme. Outraged over the rising prices of coffee, he suggests a radical course of reprisal against Brazil. He would have coffee admitted free, but would put a prohibitive tariff on every other article imported from Brazil. This, he says, would assuredly bring Brazil to her knees, cause her to cease charging export taxes, and would lower the American breakfast bill.

Such statistics as we have at hand show that Brazil sold us $74,577,864 worth of her products in 1908. Of this, $48,317,337 was of coffee. In the same year we exported $19,490,077 worth of goods to Brazil.

Doesn't it seem reasonable that Brazil might choose to balance her trade of $26,000,000 in other products than coffee against our own of $19,500,000, continue collecting revenue from her principal industry and let things go at that? The export taxes won't come off and for an excellent reason—they are pledged against money borrowed in Paris, London and New York.

An evening contemporary advises everyone to write to his congressman about it. Everyone should—if he doesn't care about wasting stamps and paper and making himself ridiculous.

WHERE WE DIFFER.

When Dr Cook entered Copenhagen two years ago a garland of flowers was hung over his shoulders. The people of Copenhagen thought a good deal of him and were glad to see him and show him respect.

The other day Dr Cook went back to Copenhagen. He was met with jeers and hoots. He was no more welcome than the measles. A local newspaper went so far as to suggest demonstrations which would encourage the doctor to take an early train for parts unknown.

It is by such incidents that Americans learn how diferent they are from folk in the old country. Dr. Cook fooled us more than he did any other nation. He did more harm. He created more heart burnings. He got away with more money here. But remember, the exposure of his deceit brought a laugh and very little anger. Those whom he injured have managed not to complain about it. The persons who paid to hear him lie and boast have taken their loss philosophically, decided that perhaps it was worth while to have beheld a monumental liar. Dr. Cook can come and go throughout America, can still gain a living out of his "faking," and no one will say him nay.

Mr. Barnum knew his compatriots. They do not like to humbugged. After a full course of treatment with crooked politicians, "doctored" foods, Nevada mining stock and street corner ballyhoos, the American people have developed a tolerance and a gift of smiling over losses that dynamite cannot shatter. The value of these qualities, however, might be questioned.

A MAN OF HIS TIMES.

There isn't very much good that may be said for the memory of John R. Welsh, in turn political heeler, promoter and felon. The people with whom he dealt found him tricky; his enemies, savage and ruthless; the courts, unscrupulous. His punishment in prison was unquestionably just.

Yet Walsh did not make himself, his habits and crookedness, entire. He was the product of his times and his environment. He entered a world the ideal of which was "Get Money." He subscribed consistently to the creed. He found, as others found, that ways to be dishonest kept ahead of the law which wrote down things one must not do. He learned how to play with millions though never a penny was his. He became familiar with the intricacies of finance, of stock making and stock selling, of catching the eye Fluof the gullible, of fighting an opponent by means of crippling his credit, of practicing the inner arts of blackmail. Walsh might be said to be High Finance vocal to itself. He was its child and its type. In time, his trickeries overtook him and John R. Walsh went far away from home to dwell with moonshiners, postoffice thieves and cutthroats. He came back only to die.

In this world a man must answer personally for his misdeeds—if he is caught. In the next, a higher justice may consider the things that molded him, that twisted him and made him all awry, as a part of the plea for mercy.

SMOTHERING A WAR-SCARE.

When England, France and Germany were milling around trying to make up their minds whether the Moroccan affair was good enough as an excuse to bring about the long anticipated war, there was trouble in the Bank of Paris. Gold was seeping out of the bank at every pore. Every night there was a bad looking balance which was worse than the war scare to the managers. In six weeks, the bank's holdings of gold fell more than $20,000,000. It was $57,000,000 less than in the same period of a year ago.

The reason for it was that the shopkeeper, the peasant farmer, the civil servant, the thousand and one kinds of small investor took thought for the morrow. They knew that if German troops crossed the French borders, their stocks and bonds, their deposits and loans, would have a poor show. So they sold stocks and bonds, they withdrew deposits and called loans. Then, cashing paper money into gold, they put the precious possession where, in their opinion, it was in least danger—under the doorsills, in the cellar, behind the clock and at the foot of trees not easily to be forgotten.

It is said that when the Bank of France informed the ministry about the draining treasury, the tone of the communications to Berlin became suddenly mild and conciliatory. The war clouds passed over and not a stroke of lightning struck.

It is the "law of diminishing returns," according to economists, which makes war. The law of a diminishing gold supply probably prevented one a few weeks ago.

CANADA OVERPLAYED.

The report of the grain inspector at Winnipeg shows a great loss in the yield of exportable grain in western Canada over last year. The movement of grain by water from Fort Arthur and Fort Williams between September 1 and October 14 is about 2,000,00 bushels short of that shipped in 1910. Four million bushels less of Canadian grain went to Buffalo than went to that port in the same period of last year.

Though Canadians can say the United States also suffered a bad crop year, that cannot explain why, with all the booming, the census returns showed a population far below the estimates. Conditions must have been discouraging to hundreds and thousands who took advantage of the liberal land laws of western Canada. Though the Dominion boasts that farming is conducted 800 miles north of Winnipeg, there is no promise of the general extension of agriculture more than a hundred miles beyond the Saskatchewan, a recent survey having shown the country bald and infertile. Pioneers will go anywhere. They do not always stay.

In spite of the swift growth of the cities and the breaking of new land, the glowing promises begin to dim. The whole grain growing northwest will be a long time overtaking the wealth and development of lower Ontario and may never be so rich as states in this country, one tenth as large in area, but having infinite diversity of industry.

A NEW TRUST PRODUCT.

It was a thing that certain great souls, now lying in old churchyards, were proud of that they went to jail because of the belief that was in them. They felt they were raised nearer to the side of Him who died on the cross and were company with them who were devoured of beasts in the Roman ampitheatres.

Harper's Weekly commends with spirit the expressed determination of the head of the shoe-machinery trust to take a prison sentence rather than pay a fine for violating the Sherman law.

Surely gentlemen who go to jail in the interest of the clerification of the Sherman law ought to take their experience with philosophy and with as much humor as they can command, thinking themselves not so much condemned evil-doers as persons selected like jurymen in very serious and protracted trials, for onerous and unusual duties of citizenship.

By just what mental process and by such maneuvering of the conscience a captain of industry can make himself believe he's another John Bunyan, would constitute a very curious psychological experiment. It is to be hoped that the shoe machinery man will try it. The trusts supply us with things to eat and wear. How fine and kind of them if they give us a new and highly interesting form of martyr!

JUST TALK.

One worthy thing about the American legislative system is that no law of any importance, touching any depths of interest becomes a law without an immense amount of talk. There may be little of it upon the floors of senate and house but in committee, at hearings, between members in lobbies, cloakrooms and hotel corridors, the talk runs like a great river. It is the talk that finally moulds the law and whether it be bad or good, for that ultimate shape it is the discussion that must be held responsible.

Just as laws are made by talk, so in public opinion crystallized. Where ideas spring from no one really knows. But before they get into print, they are tossed about in conversational football. They develop and are defined. They win loyalties and gain enmities. Wild advocacy is no less strong than bitter opposition. Opinions grow, blossom and bear fruit and then public talk suddenly ceases about them and shifts to a new topic. The views of one decade, or even one year, often seem ridiculous in the next. And for that change, too, it is talk that has swung the compass around.

Edward Lawrence Godkin put a value upon this striking of mental flints, saying:

No one ever talks freely about anything without contributing something, let it be ever so little, to the unseen forces which carry the race on to its final destiny. Even if he does not make a positive impression, he counteracts or modifies some other impression, or sets in motion some train of ideas in someone else which helps to change the face of the world.

UNDER CONTROL.

The state of New York has a law against the sale of aigrettes, that plumage taken from the heron in the breeding season and in getting which the hunters leave the young upon the nest to starve to death. But such is the demand for aigrettes that a trade in smuggling has been built up, an underground system for distribution and sale.

Charles Darwin, in defining differences between the sexes, said that women were more tender of heart and more unselfish than men. It is so, no doubt. Yet there appear to be many women whose vanity has their tenderness and their unselfishness under perfect control.

A PRESIDENTIAL PRIMARY.

At the opening of the congressional and state campaigns of 1910, the Democratic candidates of Missouri held a meeting. There were factional troubles in Missouri, old quarrels and ancient grievances, but at this gathering the appeal was for good-will and harmony. One way by which this was brought about was the endorsement of Joseph W. Folk as the candidate of Missouri Democrats for the presidency.

A great deal of politics has flowed under the bridges since that gathering. Champ Clark has risen upon the flood and Joseph W. Folk has nearly become submerged. Yet that pledge remains—a weight for Clark, a buoy for Folk. With Clark are not only his friends, but also those Democrats who hunger for planting a Democrat in the White House, whoever or whatever he is, just so he can carry an election. About Folk have rallied those who think that a promise is inviolable.

A way out of the tangle has been found. It is the institution of the presidential primary, somewhat limited, but yet founded upon the principle. The Democrats of Missouri are to decide which is their favorite son, Clark or Folk.

Time alters the character of all contracts. The changes wrought by the congressional elections of 1910 warrant a modification of the endorsement to which the candidates subscribed, and in all honor. The easy way out and one with which neither Clark nor Folk, it is said, have any quarrel, is resort to the primary. We hope that this method of deciding between rival ambitions will lead to the country wide adoption of the presidential primary.

The Baseball Champions

The sixth game of the world's championship baseball series for 1911 was won Thursday, October 26, by the Philadelphia Athletics of the American league, against the New York Giants of the Nationals. This was the fourth and decisive victory for the Philadelphia club.

During the series many records were broken. The total attendance was 179,957, the total receipts $342,463.50, the players' pool $127,910.61. Based upon the division of 60 per cent to the winner and 40 per cent to the loser, each victorious Athletic will draw down $3,654.59 as his share of the money, while each Giant receives $2,436.49, 21 players sharing on each team.

Scores.

New York, 2; Philadelphia, 1.
Philadelphia, 3; New York, 1.
Philadelphia, 3; New York, 2 (eleven innings).
Philadelphia, 4; New York, 2.
New York, 4; Philadelphia, 3 (ten innings).
Philadelphia, 13; New York, 2.

Total Figures on Six Games.

Attendance	179,957
Gross receipts	$342,469.50
Players' share	127,910.61
Philadelphia's share (60 per cent)	76,746.37
New York's share (40 per cent)	51,164.24
Each Athletic's share	3,654.59
Each Giant's share	2,436.49
Each club's share	90,158.75
National Commission's share	34,245.40

WHAT IS SCIENCE?

Science — the Standard Dictionary says—is "knowledge gained and verified by exact observation and correct thinking, especially as methodically formulated and arranged in a rational system; also the sum of universal knowledge."

An inscribed stone was found in Minnesota and when translated it was found to be a sort of last message from a party of Norsemen who had penetrated that far into the wilderness in the year 1362. The question of its authenticity involves scientific questions of language and alphabets. The Minnesota Historical society has declared the inscription genuine. More than that, it has declared all assertions to the contrary to be based on ignorance, superficiality and an "unfortunate superstition that all things American are tinged with humbug."

Which brings us back to the definition of the great word, science. If scholars fall out, if people who are supposed to have habits of "exact observation and correct thinking" throw stones at one another, what is the "sum of universal knowledge"—facts or only quarrels over things set down as facts?

FOUR FEET DEEPER INTO THE TREASURY.

The slogan of the Lakes-to-the-Gulf Deep Waterway association has been changed. It is not longer "fourteen feet through the valley." It is "eighteen feet through the valley."

In such a game as the Lakes-to-the-Gulf boomers play it might just as well be eighteen feet as fourteen. Better, in fact, for that calls for the expenditure of several million more dollars. The plan, if carried out, would draw many feet of water from the lakes where the Chicago drainage canal now draws only inches. It would bring about a tremendous modification in the architecture of lake steamers, which would be good for the junk business, even though it ruined shipowners, and closed ports of Lakes Huron and Erie to navigation forever.

This is a sectional interest which justifies opposition to the "eighteen feet through the valley" movement. But it happens not to be the only interest. The movement purposes draining the national treasury as it has never been drained for public improvements so-called. It is a movement wherein the speakers cry out against the "pork barrel" legislation and are striving for the biggest "pork barrel" piece of legislation so far builded of misinformation and impudence.

Between $200,000,000 and $250,000,000 was spent upon the improvement of the Mississippi river and its tributaries in forty years. In 1888 there arrived at St. Louis 2,323 boats and barges carrying 587,955 tons of freight, besides lumber and logs. The departures were 2,076 vessels with 510,115 tons. Millions more were spent upon the river in the following year. But in 1907 only 1,330 boats carrying 289,575 tons of freight, arrived at St. Louis, the departures being 931 boats with 78,500 tons of freight—this though Uncle Sam had responded to appeals for betterments as if his pockets were bottomless! Of 8,743,047 tons of coal received at St. Louis in 1907, only 155,470 tons came by water. Yet one of the facts pointed to with pride by the "eighteen feet through the valley" boomers is that water transportation from Pittsburg to Louisville costs only .76 of one mill per ton mile and from Louisville to New Orleans the cost was as low as .67 a mill per ton mile in 1905.

The commerce of the lower Mississippi river amounts to less than $3,000,000 a year, an insignificant interest on Uncle Sam's investments. Yet New Orleans in 1907 could show a record of more than $200,000,000 worth of imports. That city is eager for "eighteen feet through the valley," but one of the reports of the freight committee of the New Orleans board of trade makes the admission that "practically the only outbound freights that are shipped on the boats are such as cannot be delivered by the railroads."

Ray S Reed, waterways commissioner of Wisconsin, decided after he had examined the canal and river commerce of Europe and the United States, that the prosperity of the waterways abroad, so greatly envied here, was made possible not by whining to the government to spend more and more money, but by fitting the vessels to the rivers and canals as they existed The craft which ply upon the Great Lakes were fitted to conditions as they were. And the only American water commerce worth the mentioning exists upon these waters

Still when mouths are watering for a half-billion appropriation all these facts are of no consequence They are to be brushed aside by jamming convention halls with enthusiastic delegates by descents upon Washington and occasional revision of the slogan.

THE WILD MAN.

Ishi is a California aborigine, the last of a race considered far down the scale of humanity. His language is primitive, his taste in food about upon a par with that of the coyote and his ignorance of all those things which are everyday affairs in civilization is abysmal and exhaustless.

Ishi has had a lot of pictures taken recently. He has been studied as much by the camera man as by those university folk who have recorded his language and set down his habits and views. Yet, contrary to all the rules of physiognomy, Ishi looks intelligent. He has clean cut features, bright eyes, a high forehead, a strong chin, an air about him of courage and confidence. All of which he has no right to have, for isn't he immeasurably below the barrel-house bum, the "masher," the shifty lawyer, the dealer in worthless stocks and other products of civilization?

The new aeroplane that hovers doubtless means more stiff necks for the multitude.

Sunday School

A WOMANLY QUEEN— A QUEENLY WOMAN

International Sunday School Lesson for November 5 Is "Esther Pleading for Her People." Esther 4; 1-5:3.

By Wm. T. Ellis.

This is the "woman lesson" of the year, the story of beautiful Esther, whose patriotism saved a people. The Book of Esther is of interest in this day of unrest concerning the status of woman. The absurd masculinity of the royal decree sent out after Vashti's rebellion, that all wives might be taught to obey their husbands, will not escape the shafts of feminine wit, as this lesson is studied by millions of persons.

In truth, the whole story reeks of ancient and oriental man-sway. In its light we perceive how far the lot of woman has improved. While there is nobleness to be honored and emulated in the conduct of both the deposed Persian Queen Vashti and of her successor, the lovely Jewess Queen Esther, neither woman may be taken for an example today. A moment's thought concerning Esther's real state and standing in the harem of Xerxes will show how utterly odious it would be for a modern Christian woman. Teachers should be careful how they advise young people to be Esthers.

The Woman Question.

The incident in ancient history is a fair starting place for a frank discussion of the fundamental issues of what we term "the woman question." Shrewd students will not overlook the fact that today woman's place has become a question; it was unquestioned a generation ago. Whether woman is to be, as was Esther's lot, the mere toy of man's caprice, the suppliant charmer, the bedizened beguiler, holding admiration by every art of dress and adornment, or whether she is to be the confidant, comrade and counsellor of man, and his accepted spiritual mentor and inspiration, are fair and timely themes for consideration in this connection. In this Esther story there is revealed a luminous strain of persisting femininity, both as to frailty and strength. Her womanly wiles, however, are condoned in a contemplation of her womanly strength. In a crisis, it is usually the woman who displays spiritual heroism.

Persia, Then and Now.

Every tale must be rad in the light of its time. We must take down our ancient Greek histories as commentaries upon this lesson. Xerxes, or Ashuerus was ruler of the world. He was contemplating the invasion of Greece, a vain attempt that has made Marathon and Thermopylae familiar words. His word was law to uncounted millions. Persia was then the greatest power on earth.

Today it is one of the meanest. "Ichabod" may be written over it. The glory is even departing from the Persian rug industry, owing to the use of aniline dyes.

Perhaps I have a grudge against Persia, for, after the snow in the passes had blocked a visit to Teheran in the early part of this year (not to mention the question of the time involved) I was not even permitted to visit the ruins at Susa, which is he Shusan of this story, and Persepolis, where the ancient Persian kings had their capital. The bandits are in such complete control of this part of Persia that the consuls will not permit foreigners to risk their lives by entering. It was at Susa that the French archaeologist, De Morgan, made several sensational finds, including the famous code of Hammurabal, a collection of laws of the time of Abraham. This inscribed stone was almost as great a blow to the high forwards of the critics as David's pebble was to Goliath; for in their sapiency they had been assuring the world that in the time of Moses society was not sufficiently organized to have such a complete set of laws as the Ten Commandments and the Levitical code. Now the critics who are casting doubt on the story of Esther may be confounded by the discovery of a copy of Ahasuerus' degree, or of Mordecai's seal. This is the very sort of thing the archaeologists are digging up; and I myself have samples which I got in Babylonia.

When the Bagdad railway gets to running, many of us may take the short trip across the Persian gulf and see the ruins at Susa of the palace where this drama of Esther was enacted. Then we shall better realize the autocratic authority, and the opulent magnificence of the court in which the beautiful young Jewess found herself a potent figure. Reading history on the spot, and amid persisting oriental conditions, we may appreciate afresh the absolute power of an oriental despot. Susa is a long way from London or Washington, or other capital of a constitutional form of government.

Palace Intrigues.

One of the best commentaries upon the Book of Esther is a good picture of life in an oriental palace, is the recent work by Bland and Backhouse, "China Under the Empress Dowager." One must understand the constant atmosphere of intrigue to comprehend the sudden rise of Haman, and his more sudden fall, with Mordecai's elevation. The best key to the present news from China is some knowledge of the palace intrigues in Peking.

"Face" is more than life in the East. Haman, the chief favorite of the king, lost "face" when Mordecai, the Jew at the gate, would not kow-kow to him. Therefore he plotted a truly oriental vengeance, not only upon Mordecai, but upon his family and race as well. All of this is clear and comprehensible and natural to any reader "East of Suez." The most occidental phase of the story is the sturdy old Jew's independence, and his confidence that his people would somehow be saved from vengeance, even though his enemy did possess the king's signet ring.

Let us tarry a moment to cheer for Mordecai, the loyal. He stood by the king, he stood by the little girl dependent upon him, he stood by his people, he stood by his self-respect, he stood by Jehovah. He was true to his home folk with that chivalrous loyalty which is in a peculiar measure a tradition of the south. The Jews have also had it always. To this day the sense of racial unity binds the poor Jews in Persia and Palestine with wealthy Jewish bankers in New York and Paris and London. Loyalty is often a greater virtue than love; indeed it is an essential part of true love; for, as Shakespeare says, "Love is not love which altereth when it alteration finds."

A Woman's Mission.

The mad hate of Haman imperilled the lives of all Jews. Closer than he to the kind stood the beautiful favorite, Esther, whom Ahasuerus did not know to be a Jewess. We may not think of Esther in terms of a modern wife in a Christian land. She was but one of many wives of a fickle and dissolute monarch, albeit the favorite member of his harem. The intimacy and confidence of the western husband and wife are undreamed of. Esther at first feared to approach the king in behalf of her people; she took her life in her hand if she approached the king without being sent for. A similar story is told in connection with Abdul Hamid, of Turkey.

The highest use of life is not merely to live. Sometimes life has been best employed when it has been thrown away. That is the hero message from history, with the cross as the chief example. Cried Esther, "If I perish I perish"—as a woman, a Jewess and a queen; which is far better than to live as a fearful and remorseful slave. When her meaner side is touched woman can be small and spiteful and frivolous; but when her nobler nature is appealed to she reveals a capacity for heroism superior to man's. This best aspect of woman is the truer to her real nature. To cite instances of the noble courage and fearless self-sacrifice of womanhood, in illustration of the Esther story, would be merely stressing the obvious. The young queen could dare her king's wrath, and risk her own life, for the sake of a great loyalty and a great ideal. We think none the less of her that she employed her womanly wiles to accomplish her purpose.

Vain has been this study of one of the Old Testament hero tales if it has not fired hearts with the purpose to do some service for race and religion. In addition to living one's own true life, one should seek to serve the time and the world, "his day and generation" as the old phrase has it, in larger, deeper ways. The Briton should do something distinctively for the empire; the American for his country; and both for world brotherhood. Write a poem or a book or a song or a sermon, do a self-forgetting deed, labor for some great ideal; belong effectively to some national or world movement; give and pray for the biggest cause you know; in some way it is posible for the least of us to follow Esther's example in serving her own people.

"Hanged High as Haman."

Boastful Haman—still true to the oriental type—recited to his family and his parasites the honors that had come upon him. He basked in their adulation and flattery. And in their hearing he made boasts of vengeance upon his enemy, Mordecai. Sure of his status at court, he built a high gallows for the Jew, so that his honor might be avenged.

There is no better caution than "Let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall." Also there is a proverb about falling into the pit one has digged for another. The essential difference between Haman and Mordecai was that one was a small and corrupt man, though high, and the other was a great and honorable man, though obscure.

John Randalph Stidman has a pertinent poem;

"After all, and after all,
Since ever the world began,
Just two men have lived, and two have died,
In lowly mien, in lordly pride,
The rogue and the honest man.

"After all, and after all,
The classes are but two;
And both are rich and both are poor,
And both still know, as they knew before,
The things that they ought to do.

"After all, and after all,
Escape it we never can;
Only the choice of one have we,
And you must be and I must be
A rogue or an honest man."

At one and the same time Haman sought his own elevation and his enemy's downfall. He really secured reverse. Mordecai was made first before the king, and Haman was hanged on his own gallows. It is such instances of poetic justice as this—and they are not infrequent—that remind us that

"Still, behind the dim unknown,
Standeth God within the shadow,
Keeping watch above His own."

Varieties

Missouri raised $1,000,000 worth cotton in 1910.

The English prayer book is print in 120 languages.

Fish oil is produced by boiling pressing sardines.

The Krupp firm recently compl ed its fifty-thousandth gun.

People on the Pacific coast learning to eat the eggs of seag

Public baths for dogs have b opened at Munich, Germany.

The total oil product of the Un States in 1910 was 204,000,000 b rels.

In the point of wealth, Japan, said, ranks seventh among the tions of the world.

New South Wales is said to cont more kinds of flowering plants th all Europe.

The United States imports ev year two million or three mill pounds of camphor.

Summer nights at Edmonton, berta, Canada, have just 2½ ho of actual darkness.

Of the world's population, th are three and a half millions that always on the sea.

An excellent tea can be brew from the common species of fe called the "maiden hair."

Earthquake shocks in Japan very common. They average m than five hundred a year.

The South Australian cabinet b appropriated $25,000 toward Mawson antarctic expedition.

Italy, the cradle of the salt dustry, has been manufacturing commercially for 2,500 years.

In the year 778 of our era th tenths of the population of Gaul, France of our day, were slaves.

The largest wooden structure the world is the parliment bulldi at Wellington, New Zealand.

On a third of an acre of land Missouri boy raised in one season crop of sweet peas that sold for $

To gather a pound of honey a has to make nearly twenty-th thousand trips to and from its hi

The paper on which our money printed is made of linen rag from t Orient, and silk from China or Ita

In France tobacco shops not o sell postage stamps, but provide m boxes to receive letters for the po

Before her recent internal trou Mexico purchased about six hundr pianos a year from Chicago man facturers.

On the hotel stationery of a Ca lettsburg, Ky., house is this sta ment: "Our salt and toothpic good as anybody's."

Raspberries, strawberries and ch ries were unknown in England un the time of King Henry VIII. and Queen Elizabeth.

The percentage of women w make their own way in the world h increased 4.1 in the United Sta within recent years.

Sugar exists not only in the ca beet root and maple, but also in t sap of nearly one hundred and nin plants and trees.

There have been more pate issud in the last twenty years in t United States than in the entire ce tury preceding that period.

Baden's railway administration h organized canteens for the supply nonalcoholic drinks to the workers.

A cubic foot of newly fallen sn weighs five and one-half pound and has twelve times the bulk of equal weight of water.

When the British took Boston 1776, they used one church as a ri ing school, three as military barrac and one for firewood.

The largest photographic negati ever taken of a sitter was 64 x inches, or practically life size. It w the work of a Dublin firm.

Divers' boots weigh twelve poun apiece. The helmet weighs fo pounds and the diver carries eigh pounds' weight besides.

The University of Lyons in Fran is to have a model hospital, with the latest equipment, and 1,300 be for the care of the sick.

Early next year for the first tim Manila will be included among t ports of call of the North Germa Lloyd's East Asiatic steamers.

Sweden's match industry has grow until that country makes three milli matches a day, exporting about t billion boxes a year.

Thimbles must have been in u among the ancient Romans sin specimens have been unearthed am the ruins of Herculaneum, in Italy.

The capacity of the normal s unrestricted lungs is about 27.3 p cent. more than that of those wh have been compressed by the corse

The Island of Ceylon has quit the wholesale production of tea, and planting rubber instead, because t latter is found to be more profitab

The earliest record of rubber shi ments from the Congo was in 18 when it amounted to 200,000 pound but in 1900 it reached nine milli pounds.

On the Atlantic ocean the dee est part is at a point between t West Indies and Bermuda. T depth is 4,662 fathoms, about fi and one-third miles.

Since the foundation of the Bri ish and Foreign Bible society in 18 229,000,000 copies of the Scriptur have been issued, of which over 7 000,000 have been in English.

While there has been a decrease in Germany in the mortality of chi dren under one year of age, th country is still far behind most oth parts of Europe in this respect.

During the first six months of th year the Brazilian government di tributed sixty-one tons of seed amon farmers and institutions beside number of books containing advice.

Of the inhabitants of Sweden, per cent possess one-third of th total property of the country, and re ceive one-third of its total income There are 5,500,000 inhabitants Sweden.

Reinforced concrete shingles a coming into general use. They a fifty pounds lighter a square tha the best Bangor slate and three hu dred pounds lighter than the be roofing tile.

One of England's most emine physicians has advanced the theo that the increase in the number cases of appendicitis in recent yea is due to modern methods of grindi wheat.

Collapsible water towers adopted b the Berlin fire department are be five feet long when closed, yet c be extended to throw a stream water into a window on the eigh floor of a building.

Glasses Absolutely Free

Now look here all you weak-eyed, spectacle-wearing readers of this paper, you've just got to quit wearing your dim, scratchy, headache-producing, sight-destroying spectacles at once as I am going to send you a brand new pair of my wonderful "Perfect Vision" glasses absolutely free of charge.

—These "Perfect Vision" glasses will enable you to read the very finest print in your bible even by the dim firelight—

—These "Perfect Vision" glasses will enable you to thread the smallest-eyed needle you can lay your hands on—

—These "Perfect Vision" glasses will enable you to shoot the smallest bird off the tallest tree top on the cloudiest days—

—These "Perfect Vision" glasses will enable you to distinguish a horse from a cow at the greatest distance and as far as your eye can reach—

Now please remember these wonderful "Perfect Vision" glasses are free—absolutely free to every reader of this paper—not a cent need you pay for them now and never.

I therefore insist that you sit down right now—this very minute—and write me your name and address at once and I will immediately mail you my Perfect Home Eye Tester and a four-dollar cash certificate entitling you to a brand new pair of my wonderful "Perfect Vision" glasses absolutely free of charge—just as cheerfully as I have sent them to nearly all the other spectacle-wearers in your county. Address—

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ST. LOUIS, MO.

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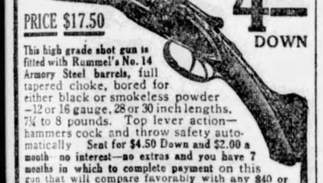

PRICE $17.50

$4.50 DOWN

This high grade shot gun is fitted with Rummel's No. 14 Armory Steel barrels, full tapered choke, bored for either black or smokeless powder —12 or 16 gauge, 28 or 30 inch lengths, 7¼ to 8 pounds. Top lever action—hammers cock and throw safety automatically. Sent for $4.50 Down and $2.00 a month no interest—no extras and you have 7 months in which to complete payment on this gun that will compare favorably with any $40 or $60 gun made. Every man wants a good gun, but not every man can afford to pay the full amount cash down—therefore, we have just lately decided to sell high grade fire arms on

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If you want a guaranteed shot gun or rifle why not open a credit account. We have been selling high grade guns for thirty-five years. Write us for Complete Information and Catalog.

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Earn $10 per day

is positively the cheapest and best saw made. Liberally guaranteed for year—will last many years. Strictly factory prices—you save jobbers' profits. Stick sits low—saw draws it on immediately machine starts—ensuring ease of operation. Only $10 saw to which ripping table can be added. Write for catalogue.

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TELLS how to save your health and $5 to $20 a year shoe money. Over 500,000 people now wearing my Steel Shoes. Wear as long as six pairs of leather shoes. Easiest, most comfortable shoe ever made. Feel like slippers. No cold, wet feet, therefore Colds, Rheumatism, Grip, Lumbago, Lame Back, and other ailments prevented. No corns, bunions or tender, tired feet. Just a postal gets my free book. Write today! Address

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This Elegant 5-Piece New Idea Mission Set will be sent to you for $1. Set is beautifully made of selected solid oak in Early English finish. Consists of big mission eight-day clock, standing 58 inches high, handy writing desk, good heavy desk chair, New Idea brass-trimmed waste basket and a massive paneled book-rack 44 inches high.

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE You have the privilege of giving this 5-piece set a good thirty-day test before deciding whether or not to keep it. If you are dissatisfied in any way, notify us within the thirty days and we will refund every cent that you have paid. If you decide to keep the set, send us only $1 per month until you have paid our amazingly small "direct-from-factory" price of..... $14.65

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BIG BARGAIN BOOK FREE Our big new catalog "A Message of Joy," contains 220 pages of the greatest bargains in the furniture world—220 pages showing everything for the home on free, easy credit terms that cannot be duplicated. It pictures in actual colors over 1000 different articles, such as stoves, ranges, rugs, curtains and furniture of all kinds, as well as silverware, glassware, chinaware, etc. Finest and most expensive catalog ever printed by a home-furnishing concern. Costs us $1.25 to print and mail every copy. But it's yours for the asking—absolutely free. A postcard sent us today will bring it right away.

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Established 1855—56 Years of Success. 22 Great Stores—1,000,000 Customers

Sailing Ships of Today.

Scribner's.

To see a number of sailing ships in other ports is to mourn that their days are numbered, to feel something akin to pathos. This is not true of the Segelschiff-Hafen of Hamburg, because the Germans almost alone among seafaring races, have refused to write the epitaph of the deep water, square rigged ship. They have created a modern steel fleet of much larger vessels than any other of their kind afloat, engaged for the most part in South American trade. Of these the Pruessen attracted notice not long ago by stranding in the English channel. Her sister ship, the Potosi, has broken all sailing records between Peru and Europe during voyage after voyage, her average speed as fast as that of most cargo steamers, and surpassing the historic achievements of the American sky sail clippers of the last century. Equipped with all manner of auxiliary engines for handling heavy sails, for lighting by electricity and heating by steam, these huge, five masted ships seem to have revived an almost vanished epoch. The crews are no broken and drunken pier head jumpers and greenhorns swept up from the scum of the water front, but are sturdy, ruddy German younkers, every man of them. They take fiddle, trombone, cornet and accordeon to sea with them and it does the heart good to hear one of these forecastle orchestras, perhaps twenty strong, playing lustily and with no small skill wherever these ships cast anchor. American boys forsook the sea largely because American ships were floating hells, an ugly truth too often glossed over in discussing our lost merchant marine.

Tennyson's Rhyming.

Tennyson's Rhyming.

As an example of faulty rhyming, the great Alfred Tennyson is being held up by an English critic as in the very forefront of offenders. He is shown to have taken license as a great poet that would have damned any small rhymer. The critic gives as examples of Tennyson's imperfect rhymes "river" and "ever," "given" and "heaven," which are considered too conventional to be criticised. He then passes on to the famous "Charge of the Light Brigade," where Tennyson, with the inaccurate ear of the thorough Briton, rhymes "onward" and "hundred" —not "hundered" —"said" and "dismayed," "hundred" and "thundered," "hundred" and "blundered," "hundred" and "wondered," all in that one short poem. One may look in vain through the works of Longfellow, Bryant, Lowell or any American poet of the first rank for such orthoepical blundering, which passes without question among Britons.

Nonsinkable Clothing.

Illustrated London News.

A remarkable demonstration was given the other day in the Spree, near Berlin, of a new fabric designed to make clothing so buoyant that it will keep its wearer afloat in the water. The composition of the invention which brings about this result is a well guarded secret. To don a garment lined with it is to become unsinkable. On the occasion mentioned infantrymen in full marching kit, clad in uniforms lined with the material, which rendered the clothing neither heavier nor thicker than usual, threw themselves into the water, and not only did not sink, but were able to "march" in the water and to fire. At the same time coffee was served to a party in the water, waiter and guests being clad in the special fabric. It is reported that recently the inventor, wearing his suit, jumped into the water before the kaiser's steamer to demonstrate the value of his device, and that the police arrested him for impropriety.

Aeroplanes for Foresters.

Popular Mechanics.

The supervisor of the Selway forest, consisting of 1,600,000 acres, which was formerly part of the Nez Perces reserve in Idaho, predicts that aeroplanes and wireless telegraphy will be important factors in forest fire prevention before a far distant date. He believes that a man in an aeroplane could do more accurate and extensive survey work in the forests of the Pacific slope country in a few hours when forest fires are raging, than is usually accomplished by 20 rangers in a week. With wireless stations on peaks it would be a comparatively easy task to assemble men.

A Thousand-Dollar Hat.

London Sketch.

The question has been asked lately, what has became of the historic straw hat which John Burns wore during the great dock strike two and twenty years ago. Mr. Burns is a careful preserver of all books, documents, newspaper cuttings and other records which bear on his own exceptional career, and he preserves the straw hat among them. It would need a great deal of money to tempt him to part with it. He was once offered $1,000 for it by an innkeeper, who wanted to exhibit it in his bar. But he promptly refused.

READY TO RUSH WAR ON THE STEEL GIANT;

Action Which Government Has Begun Is to Be Pushed Much Faster Than Similar Attacks on Other Trusts.

THE PRINCIPAL CHARGES

The United States goverment, in its suit to dissolve the U. S. Steel corporation, charges that:

By its system of interchangeable directorships the corporation is in direct touch with all the large railroad and steamship companies of the United States, and with such powerful concerns as the Standard Oil Co., the Pullman Co., the International Harvester Co., and the Western Union Telegraph Co., as well as with the overwhelming majority in money and power in the banks and trust companies of the country.

The acquisition by the corporation of the Tennessee Coal and Iron Co. during the panic of 1907 was illegal. If President Roosevelt had been fully advised he would have known that a desire to stop the panic was not the sole moving cause, but there was a desire and purpose to acquire control of a dangerous competitor.

The power and control that have been exerted by the Steel corporation, largely through the grasp of tentacles thrown out upon consumers, competitors and capital, are incompatible with the healthy commercial life of the nation.

Washington, Oct. 27.—Now that the government's fight to dissolve the United States Steel corporation has been fairly started, there will be no slow movements in the battle.

Though no definite announcement has come from the offices of the Steel corporation, it is understood that the government suit is to be fought.

When the bill was filed in the United States court at Trenton, yesterday, asking for the dissolution of the corporation and its subsidiaries, Attorney General Wickersham also filed "a certificate of public importance." This states that the case is of utmost importance to the government and asks that it be heard by a bench of three justices. Ordinarily, it would be heard by only one.

Although the Steel corporation will have four months to make its answer to the government's allegation that it is a dozen trusts within a trust, a "menace to the nation," and practically the most complete monopoly ever perfected in this country, there are possibilities of other developments in the meantime. Attorneys for the corporation may demur to the government's charges.

In that event there might be some delay. After that possibility is disposed of, the circuit court probably will appoint a master to hear testimony, and a battle of giants will begin.

To Go Faster.

Attorney General Wickersham and other department of justice officials expect to make progress much more rapidly than was done in either the Standard Oil and tobacco cases. It was a little less than five years from the time those cases were started until they reached the supreme court of the United States for decision.

The supreme court's decision in those cases, however, is expected to expedite the trial of the steel case.

The government's view is that the court's decision in the oil case as regards stockholdings and interholdings can be applied to the steel corporation.

The government's purpose is to show that the steel corporation is only a giant trust to hold at least a dozen others.

The bill charges that the Federal Steel Co., the Carnegie Co. of New Jersey, the American Steel & Wire Co. of New Jersey, the National Tube Co., the National Steel Co., American Tinplate Co., American Steel Hoop Co., American Sheet Steel Co. and others, are illegal trusts in the combination to monopolize trade. The government asks that all these companies be dissolved and set back into the integral units of which they were formed, even before the organization of the United States Steel corporation.

Time to Answer.

Upon December 4, under the rules of the court, the defendants will answer the subpoenas, and nothing more. Failure to do this involves a penalty of $500 fine and contempt of the court, which may be punished with imprisonment.

After answering the subpoenas, counsel of the defendants will be allowed until January 1 to file their answer to the government's petition, but this time may be extended at the discretion of the court indefinitely. The court docket is not crowded and the court will be prepared for the answers upon that date, it was said today.

It is the most sweeping anti-trust action ever brought by the department of jusice. The government asks not only for the dissolution of the United States Steel corporation, but for the dissolution of all constituent or subsidiary companies, which are alleged to have combined in violation of the Sherman law to "maintain, or attempt to maintain, a monopoly of the steel business."

The petitioners were John B. Vreeland, United States district attorney for New Jersey; George W. Wickersham, attorney general for the United States, and Jacob M. Dickinson, special assistant to the attorney general. Mr. Dickinson was President Taft's first secretary of war.

Agents of the department of justice and the bureau of corporations and the Stanley committee of the house of representatives gathered the evidence for the suit. Solicitor General Lehmann, of the department of justice, prepared a suit from this evidence. The work of his department was so heavy, however, that Attorney General Wickersham engaged the services of Mr. Dickinson. The latter prepared the suit filed yesterday.

Sensational Charges Made.

Sensational allegations fairly topple over each other in the government's petition, which is an equity proceeding praying for injunctions to stop continuance of the alleged monopoly, and such other relief as the court may grant.

The steel corporation's acquisition of the Tennessee Coal & Iron Co. during the panic of 1908 is declared illegal and scathingly criticised. The petition declares that E. H. Gary and Henry C. Frick mis led former President Roosevelt when they told him that "but little benefit will come to the steel corporation from the purchase."

"The president," it says, "was not made fully acquainted with the state of affairs in New York relevant to the transaction as they existed. If he had been fully advised he would have known that a desire to stop the panic was not the sole moving cause, but that there was also a desire and purpose to acquire the control of a company that had recently assumed a position of potential competition of great significance.

"It is certain that the corporation availed itself of the embarrassment of Moore & Schley (New York brokers who had large holdings of Tennessee stock) at a most critical period, and of the hammering of the Tennessee stock and the threatening of a general financial calamity, to acquire the control of a competitor taking on a formidable aspect.

"The corporation thus greatly strengthened its control of the country's iron ore supply, its predominating position in the south's iron and steel trade, eliminated a competitor, and unlawfully acquired a power which is a menace to the welfare of the country and should be destroyed."

Gary Dinners Are Attacked.

The Gary dinners are referred to, though not by name, as meetings which accomplished more than written pools or agreements, which were frequently broken.

"It was understood and agreed," says the bill, "that they (the steel manufacturers represented at the meetings) were bound to protect one another, that to carry out this purpose their honor was at stake and that the obligation binding upon them was even dearer than life itself, and that no one of them should act or fail to act except with a distinct and clear understanding that his honor was involved and that this was more binding on him than any written or verbal contract.

"When bidden by the chief executive of the corporation they came at any time, from any distance, ready, willing, and anxious to turn over to him and to his friends all that was in their minds and in their hearts concerning their own business."

Interlocking directorates through which those in power in the steel corporation held positions of influence on the directorates of other powerful corporations, are referred to as "a method more refined, more euphonious, but none the less effective than pools."

"Through its directors thus distributed," says the government's petition, "the corporation is in direct touch with all the large railroad and steamship companies of the United States, such powerful concerns as the Standard Oil Co., the Pullman Co., the International Harvester Co., and the Western Union Telegraph Co., and with the overwhelming majority in money and power of the banks and trust companies of the United States. The possibilities of the power and control that may thus be exerted over trade and commerce are inestimable.

"The power and control that have been exerted by the corporation largely through the grasp of its tentacles, thus thrown out upon the consumer, competitors and capital, is incompatible with the healthy commercial life of the nation."

GOVERNMENT DEMANDS.

The government asks:

That the corporation and its alleged conspiracy and monopolization be adjudged unlawful.

That each and all of the defendants, their officers, directors, stockholders or agents be perpetually enjoined from doing any act for carrying out the conspiracy and monopolization complained of.

That the United States Steel Corporation of itself as well as each and all of the elements composing it, whether separate or individual, be decreed illegal and that the corporation be dissolved.

That the ore lease of the Great Northern properties in the Masaba Range be declared illegal.

CAPITALIZATION AND DEBT OF STEEL CORPORATION.

Capital stock—	Authorized.	Issued
Com...	$550,000,000	$508,302,500
Pfd....	400,000,000	360,281,100
Total..	$950,000,000	$868,583,000
Funded debt.		596,255,867
Gr. total,		$1,464,839,467

Big Suit Recalls Defiance of Trust

In connection with the government's suit to dissolve the Steel corporation, it is interesting to recall that almost exactly a month ago, on Sept. 26, the so-called trust threw down the gauntlet to President Taft and Attorney General Wickersham in the following statement:

Pursuant to the unanimous vote of the board of directors of the United States Steel corporation at a meeting held this afternoon, at which there were present J. Pierpont Morgan, H. C. Frick, Norman B. Ream, P. A. B. Widener, Robert Winsor, Elbert H. Gary, George W. Perwins, John F. Dryden, Samuel Mather, Daniel G. Reid, Henry Walters, James A. Farrell and James R. Reed, the following statement is published:

No negotiations whatever have taken place between the steel corporation and the department of justice looking to the dissolution or disintegration of the corporation. The corporation was organized for business reasons and purchased its various plants to promote such business and not to restrain trade or obtain a monopoly. In all its operations the company has scrupulously observed the law and recognized the joint rights of its competitors and the consumers of its products. So far as its directors are aware no complaint has ever been made against it by either of these interests. The directors are advised by its counsel that its existence is not in violation of the Sherman act as interpreted in the recent decisions of the supreme court.

In view of this record and this advice, the directors feel that their duty to their stockholders, their employes and the public requires that they should set at rest all rumors to the effect that they are contemplating any voluntary dissolution or disintegration of the corporation, or have any belief that it is subject to such dissolution or disintegration by legal action. We believe that the organization is legal and that its management is proper. Its properties are of immense intrinsic value and the corporation is of benefit to the public interest.

J. PIERPONT MORGAN,
ELBERT H. GARY,
Committee of Board of Directors.

WILL TAKE TWO YEARS.

Department of justice officials regard the government's case as complete. If the case be fought through to the supreme court of the United States, it is estimated that a final decision might be had within two years. The other great trust cases took much longer. It is intimated that in this case, with both sides anxious for a verdict, many points might be stipulated or agreed to for the purpose of getting a decision quickly.

Artesian Well District.

East of the Missouri river, in South Dakota, more than 1,000 artesian wells now exist, drawing their water from the supply carried by the underlying sandstone formation, and supposed to come from the Black hills and the Rocky mountains. These wells, used mainly for irrigation purposes, are from 500 to 1,000 feet deep, and the pressure of water in the eastern part of the state is sufficient to give a surface flow, except on the highest lands. One well yields 3,292 gallons a minute and furnishes power for a flour mill by day and for an electric light plant by night. The development of this source of water supply is still going forward.

Renewing Dull Pearls.

At the foot of the cliff over against the Castel Merrion, away down 80 feet below the surface of the Adriatic, there is a little bit of a crevice that has been cut in the cliff, and down in that cleft there are some of the most priceless pearls that are known. They had not been worn for a long time and experts declared that the only thing that could bring back their brilliancy was to give them this prolonged bath in the sea. And these experts say that these pearls which had gone "sick" are coming back to their old brilliancy.

TAFT CALLS THE TRUSTS LAWLESS

Says There's Difference Between Union for Economy and Union for Control.

Chicago, Oct. 28.—In a speech here last night, which was regarded as having a direct bearing upon the government's latest trust prosecution against the United States Steel corporation, President Taft denied in vigorous language that the administration was being influenced by political motives. "I would rather cut off my right hand," he exclaimed, "than to do anything to disturb the business of this country, especially with a motive of cultivating political success."

The president said he wanted it to be understood for all time that he intended to enforce the anti-trust law to the letter.

"Statements as to what I may be responsible for in bringing about business troubles, however regretful I may be that it is so, cannot turn me from the duty that lies straight before me," continued Mr. Taft.

Sentiment Is Cheered.

He spoke to an immense throng in the First Regiment Armory and his anti-trust declarations called out a storm of applause and cheering. There was no doubt as to what was in the President's mind when he said: "I come to the subject of the trusts at a time when the matter is boiling."

He was delivering in part his Waterloo speech on the relation of the government to business and had declared that he believed the railroads of the country had brought themselves within the law and were conscientiously trying to keep within it.

"I hope that at some not far distant time the same thing can be said of the great industrial combinations," he said. "Mere bigness of plant, mere bigness of company or corporation does not constitute a violation of the law. It is the purpose to restrain, to suppress competition and control prices that transgresses the statute and the supreme court has decreed that these practices must end.

"Throughout my career," the President continued, "I have always conducted myself with the idea of promoting business and promptly prosperity. If there is anything that arouses disgust in me it is the calamity howler—the man who attacks business and seeks to arouse prejudice against it. Prosperity we all need. We are all in the same boat."

Deal With Lawlessness.

It was here that the President declared he would rather cut off his right hand than disturb business for political motives.

"But," he added, with a pound of his fist on the railing before him, "we have a condition of lawlessness to deal with. We have had it for 20 years. Men have gone on organizing combinations in violation of the anti-trust law on the theory that it either could not or would not be enforced. The supreme court has held that this lawlessness must be stamped out. There is no discretion in the executive to suspend a single statute. It is his duty to enforce the law and to direct the prosecution of those who violate it.

"There is a vast difference between uniting plants to reduce the cost of production and uniting to suppress competition, to restrain trade, and control prices. A jury could find that difference in two minutes. It is a question of evidence and fact.

"I am just now in the remarkable position of being charged with an attempt to destroy business by enforcing the anti-trust statute, and of having set up the supreme court to emasculate the statute in the interest of the trusts.

"I am hopeful that this period of strain soon will end, that business soonsoon will square itself with the law. I believe a majority of business already is square with the law.

"There is only one way that I know of to cure the corporations that are suffering from contagion and disease, and that is to eradicate the disease. The law will be enforced to the letter. Now I hope that is understood."

IS EPILEPSY CONQUERED?

New York Physicians Have Many Cures To Their Credit

New York, Nov. 1.—Advices from every direction fully confirm previous reports that the remarkable treatment for epilepsy being administered by the consulting physicians of the Dr. Waterman Institute is achieving wonderful results. Old and stubborn cases have been greatly benefited and many patients claim to have been entirely cured.

Persons suffering from epilepsy should write at once to Dr. Waterman Institute, 122 East 25th St., Branch 131,, New York, for a supply of the remedy, which is being distributed gratuitously.

THE PRESIDENT CAN'T VOTE

Taft Had Difficulty Registering and Slow Mails Balked Him.

Chicago, Oct. 28.—President Taft failed to register, and received word from Cincinnati today that he will not be eligible to vote this fall.

Mr. Taft was chagrined to learn that ignorance of the registration laws has been his undoing, primarily, and that the lack of necessary speed by the postal service had finally barred him from voting. The president sent his registration papers from the west a couple of weeks ago, but did not have them attested by a notary. He later received word that his unsealed signature would not be acceptable under the law. He then made a new affidavit at Newcastle, Wyoming, swore to his signature before a notary and forwarded it to Cincinnati. The postoffice department did not deliver it in time, and the President cannot vote until next spring.

KINDNESS BRINGS HIM $111,000

New Haven, Conn., Oct. 26.—Giving his sleeping car berth to an elderly woman, who otherwise would have had to pass the night in an ordinary coach, has brought a fortune of $111,000 to Ernest W. Marlowe.

Miss Helen Amelia Marsh, of this city, the beneficiary of his kindness, after sending Marlowe through college and law school, left him, when she died last week, her fortune.

Charles J. Porter, of Chicago, her nearest relative, is cut off with $1,000.

FINDS MENINGITIS CURE

Dr. Flexner, of Rockefeller Institute, Makes Discovery.

New York, Oct. 28.—Dr. Simon Flexner, director of the Rockefeller Institute for Medical Research, announced yesterday to annual conference of sanitary officers of the state in Carnegie lyceum that epidemic spinal meningitis could now be absolutely controlled.

Dr. Flexner said the cure had been perfected through the discovery of a new method of using the serum. It is now injected into the cerebral spinal membrane instead of into the blood.

CASH OR CREDIT

Catalogue FREE.

ONLY $10.00

Cash, balance $5 per month, buys this 3-year-guaranteed buggy. Buggies $29.50 up; Surries $45.00 up; Farm Wagons $40.00 up. We trust honest people located in all parts of the world.

Write For FREE CATALOGUE.

Century Manufacturing Co.,
Dep't 807 East St. Louis, Ill.

MAIL ORDER MARKET

These advertisements are full of interest to everybody. Over a million people see these columns every week. Read them carefully and write at once to every advertiser whose proposition appeals to you.

RATE—60 cents per agate line (count seven words to a line). Cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines or more than twenty-one lines. Forms close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

I WILL send you full particulars of over 50 plans and schemes to make money easy and quick, free. Samuel Andlor, Pittsburgh, Pa.

MALE HELP WANTED.

WANTED—Railway Mail Clerks. Average salary, $1,100. Alternate weeks off with full pay. Examinations everywhere soon. Send for schedule of places. Franklin Institute, Dept. P 32, Rochester, N. Y.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

LADIES, make supporters, $12 per hundred; no canvassing; material furnished; stamped envelope for particulars. Wabash Supply Co., Dept. W-53, Chicago.

LADIES wishing to learn to decorate china novelties by an easy system and make money at home, write for illustrations and terms to Percy Frost, Ceramic Artist, Box 307, East Liverpool, Ohio.

HELP WANTED.

7,000 GOVERNMENT POSITIONS open. Write for list. Franklin Institute, Dept. P 32, Rochester, N. Y.

500 men 20 to 40 years old wanted at once for Electric Railway motormen and conductors; $60 to $100 a month; no experience necessary; fine opportunity; no strike; write immediately for application blank. Address Box 500, care of Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Local representative wanted. Splendid income assured right man to act as our representative after learning our business thoroughly by mail. Former experience unnecessary. All we require is honesty, ability, ambition and willingness to learn a lucrative business. No soliciting or traveling. This is an exceptional opportunity for a man in your section to get into a big paying business without capital and become independent for life. Write at once for full particulars. Address E. R. Marden, Pres., The National Co-Operative Real Estate Company, L 508 Marden Building, Washington, D. C.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS—Our goods are used in a million homes; every housekeeper buys and keeps buying; sells at 10c, costs you 4c; sample and particulars free. Address B. D. Spencer, 221 Franklin St., Buffalo, N. Y.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FREE—Great bunch of information for ladies or gentlemen, married or single. Postal address to P. H. Starr, 1005 Adams st., Toledo, O.

SHEEP—Oxford and Shropshire rams; large size type; wool and quality combined; Wisconsin winners; farmer's prices. M. L. SMITH, Elderon, Wis.

SALESMEN WANTED

SALESMEN—To sell our line of lubricating oils, paints and roofing paper. T. W. Johnson Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

NORTH CAROLINA FARM LANDS.

FARM for profit in Eastern North Carolina. The "Nation's Garden Spot." Leads other localities for vegetables, fruits and staple farming on small capital. Homeseekers and investors write Carolina Trucking Development Co., 817 Southern Bldg., Wilmington, N. C.

REAL ESTATE.

Farms Wanted—We have direct buyers. Don't pay commissions. Write describing property, naming lowest price. We help buyers locate desirable property Free. American Investment Association, 96 Palace Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

TOBACCO HABIT.

TOBACCO HABIT CURED or No Cost—Harmless home treatment of roots and herbs. Sure, pleasant, permanent. Send your name now. Ni-Ko Works, 14, Wichita, Kansas.

PERSONAL.

LADIES—When delayed or irregular use Triumph Pills, always dependable. Relief and particulars free. Write National Medical Institute, Milwaukee, Wis.

Marriage paper mailed free, reliable, best published. Eastern Agency, 69, Bridgeport, Conn.

GET MARRIED—Matrimonial paper with advertisements marriageable people from all sections, rich, poor, young, old. Protestants, Catholics, mailed sealed free. "The Correspondent," Toledo, Ohio.

LISTEN—Don't read this if you don't care where your money goes. We can show you how to save half or more on anything you need, whether it be a paper of needles or a $500 diamond, groceries, men's, ladies' and boys' clothing, furniture, jewelry or any merchandise. Best granulated sugar at 4c a pound; Uneeda Biscuits, 3c; 5 bars Lenox soap, 14c; best $12 suits of clothes, $4.75; best $20 suit, $8.75; best guaranteed $25 sewing machine, $10.65; floor oilcloth, 18c a yard; ladies' guaranteed 14-k solid gold watch, $9.50; or anything you can think of at the same low prices; booklets free, city, country or anywhere, write or call; lady agents wanted everywhere. The Harrison System, 202 Pittsburg Life Building, Pittsburg, Pa.

MARRY—Many wealthy members will marry. All ages. Description free. Reliable Club, Dept. 56, Box 26, Oakland, Cal.

LADIES send for catalog of reliable toilet, drug and rubber specialties. Col. Mac. Supply Co., 250 South St., Newark, N. J.

WANTED—More advertisers to know that TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE is a big business getter. Use its columns every issue and get big results. Advertising rates reasonable, circulation guaranteed. Address, Weekly Blade, Toledo, O.

A five-line advertisement, same size and style as the above, will cost only $3.00 for one insertion in the

Mail Order Market Column of

The Toledo Weekly Blade

You can place your proposition in a Quarter Million Homes, from Maine to California, and before over a Million Readers every week.

A new business can be started or you can buy, sell or trade by using the Mail Order Market of The Toledo Weekly Blade.

FILL OUT THE COUPON BELOW.

MAIL ORDER MARKET.

Figure 7 words to a line, each line costing 60c. Send cash with order. Address your letter to Toledo Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Gentlemen—I enclose copy of an advertisement to measure..... lines, which I desire you to insert in the MAIL ORDER MARKET. I am sending remittance of $..... to cover the cost of same.

Name .....

Street .....

City and State.....

PREMONITION OF DEATH

Elgin, Ill., Oct. 25.—A premonition of death that was verified in every detail became known yesterday in Elgin, Ill., when the diary of Mrs. Ona Entyre, who was fatally shot by her husband a week ago in Chicago, was discovered among her possessions. Word for word the murdered woman described the time, the place and the conditions of the fatality that was to result in her death.

A thorough fatalist, she made no attempt to withstand what she firmly believed to be her doom. Given to clairvoyant dreams and accustomed to follow their directions submissively, she prepared to die at such a place and such an hour with Indianlike stoicism.

Tells of Handsome Soldier.

The diary relates how she first met Corporal Barlow, a handsome young soldier, who was the cause of her husband's act. His jealousy, his violent temper and frequent threats to do something desperate were recorded without any attempt to varnish the unpleasant construction her husband put on her friendship with the soldier.

She wrote carefully how many times she warned Barlow that her husband was a dangerous man when his temper was aroused, and how she believed that a continued acquaintanceship with Barlow would mean her ultimate death. Her feelings on the situation were relentlessly dissected and she stated she intended to make no attempt to avert the coming disaster. Whatever was to be would be, and it was useless for mortals to try to avoid their destinies.

Written Months Ago.

This, the last inclosure in her dairy kept for many years, was written several months ago, and her preoccupied air at the time alarmed her intimate friends as well as her morbid conversation on the possibility of her decease. Her friends had no idea of just what the nature of her written reflections were, however, till the discovery of yesterday.

The dead woman closed her narrative with a lurid description of the tragedy that actually took place last week. She would visit her mother's home in Chicago several times with Barlow she maintained, and she named the date of every visit with a sort of satisfaction, seemingly.

She told how her husband would follow her, how he would brandish the revolver, the struggle which would follow, the injury to Barlow and her own death. She laid bare her emotions as she would lie dying and expressed her conviction that the veil between the two worlds would lift easily to one who had so curiously delved into the mysteries of the next life for years.

The actual scene of the shooting and the subsequent events transpired as she prophesied. The diary was left where her intimate friends could readily find it, and almost exultingly the writer concluded by declaring she had never once striven to set fate aside, but had fulfilled her destiny as the higher powers decreed.

FAULTY METABOLISM AS A COMMON CAUSE OF DISEASE, is the subject discussed in Bulletin No. 1 of the Shafer Pathological Laboratory. The Bulletin is sent free on request and will prove interesting to everyone in Pain and Poor Health. Address: John F. Shafer, M. D. 497 Penn Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

PARALYSIS Locomotor Ataxia Conquered at Last. Chase's Blood & Nerve Tablets does it. Write for Proof. Advice Free. Dr. CHASE, 224 North 10th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

PLANTEN'S C & C OR BLACK CAPSULES REMEDY FOR MEN

ASTHMA Remedy sent to any sufferer. If it cures send $1. If not, don't. Give express office. Write today. National Chemical Co., 831 Ohio ave., Sidney, O.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND. Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 35 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

ARE YOU A REAL MAN If you are weak, worn-out; suffer from errors of youth, losses, Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, Atrophy, our booklet, "Ailments of Men," mailed free, sealed in plain envelope, explains quick, inexpensive, self-applied cures. Why suffer? Enjoy strength, vigor, vitality. Send for it today. No C. O. D. Ajax Chemical Co., 2332 A-K Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill.

FREE STRENGTH AND VIGOR TO MEN

Her-Cu-Lin, the Strength Developer for Mens' Vitality, quickly produces results. If you are nervous, weak and losing Vigor, but still have ambition to enjoy life, write to-day for a Full Prove-ing Size of this remarkable method—FREE—postpaid. HERCULES CO., 318-24 West 42d St., New York

BED WETTING Completely cured at once. Box Free. Sufferers send address. FREE. MISSOURI REMEDY CO., Block 12 St. Louis, Mo.

The Peace Page.

CONDUCTED BY ELIZABETH AYRES

Mary Cassidy's New Hat

By ELIZABETH AYRES

'Twas me lady friend, Mary Cassidy, that come over wan evenin', recent, her settin' down wid a ton o' coal t'ump, an' her sayin', she was that wore out, she was near to cryin' the eyes outen her head. 'Twas Donovan that was settin' forninst the stove, him not lettin' wan word outen him, till Mary Cassidy come in. 'Twas thin he took an' said, speakin' wid gallantry, "'Tis sad-hearted I'll be, Mrs. Cassidy, at seein' thim swate eyes av ye, mussed up wid tears."

'Twas Mary Cassidy that flapped her two hands in the air wid a get-away motion, her sayin' wid gayness, "'Tis a rale gintleman ye are, Mr. Donovan. Sure, 'tis not the likes o' Mary Cassidy that'll be makin' ye sad-hearted wid tears. 'Tis not her that'll iver be doin' that same."

'Twas me that took an' gave wan look at the two av thim, me sayin' wid coldness, "Donovan, shut up," an' that's what he took an' done.

"For why are ye wore out, Mary Cassidy?" says I.

"'Tis me that's been doin' the grand job av shoppin' this day," says she, her speakin' wid iligant airs, like a rich woman wid money to spind, which same she had not. For why should she accommodate wan lady wid washin' if 'twas her that had money to spind that reckless an' free?

"Aw, yes," says Mary Cassidy, setting back in her chair, an' her rockin' wid stylish airs, "'twas me, an' Katie, me eldest, that took an' done the grand job av shoppin' this day, her bein' to blame for that same. Sure 'tis herself that's been workin' an' gettin' pay, Ann Donovan, as ye well know, her bringin' home her money that reg'lar, savin' what she took an' spint, an' me niver takin' wan cent av that same, nor will I whilst 'tis Cassidy that has the steady job, an' 'tis me that accommodates wan lady wid washin'. 'Tis me Katie that has the big heart, since she was broke av bobble-skirt wearin' an' rats. 'Tis her that's gettin' more sinse ivery day, let alone her bein' that feelin' for Mary Cassidy, which same is her ma," says she.

"'Tis so wid Nora, me eldest," says I, speakin' wid dignity. "'Tis not her that's yet workin'," says I, "her havin' no job, let alone her bein' too young for that same."

"Aw, she'll be doin' grand, the same as me Katie," says Mary Cassidy, "whin 'tis her that's apast sixteen," says she, speakin' wid flatt'ry.

"'Twas me Katie that took an' was enemies wid me old hat. 'Tis not fit to be seen in the dark,' says she."

"Sure, 'tis there it'll niver be seen," says I. "Which same is the truth. Am I a liar, Ann Donovan?" says she.

"Ye are not," says I, me givin' wan look at Donovan, an' him lettin' on slape in his chair.

"'Aw well,' says me Katie, ''tis a new hat ye must be havin', an' 'tis me that has the price av that same.'

"Wid that, she took an' handed me t'ree dollars, her havin' saved it often her wages. 'Twas me that was near to cryin' an' laughin', the two av thim together an' to wanct, her bein' that ginerous wid Mary Cassidy, which same is her ma. Aw sure, 'twas a proud day whin me Katie was born," says she.

"Was it?" says I.

"It was," says she.

"So twas wid me Nora," says I.

"Glory be to Ireland," says she.

Wid that, the two av us took an' gave wan laugh, whilst Donovan let on slape in his chair.

"'Twas not me that was wantin' no new hat, but to plase me Katie, 'twas us that took an' wint shoppin', me lettin' on 'twas for hat-buyin' we was gone, her havin' a day offen her job. 'Twas the grand time the two av us was havin', wid hat-buyin', which same we did not, us doin' the fine job av lookin', an' tryin' an' pricin', an' near dyin' wid laughin' at thim hats, which is wore for style, wid prices that fierce!

"'Tis us that'll have to be buyin' on weekly payments, if 'tis the likes av us that's buyin' at all,' says I, me thinkin', widout sayin', 'tis us that'll not be buyin' at all.

"'Tis not the likes o' Mary Cassidy that's feelin' herself the worthy woman, wid wan av thim two stories an' a basement, loadin' her head, let alone thim beehives, risin' two feet in the air, wid feathers stuck on that careless an' free, to make thim rise higher, which ye well know, Ann Donovan, ye havin' saw that same. The goods that's left outen the skirts, is put on the hats, there bein' no savin'. 'Tis as long as its narrow, which same can't be said av thim skirts, though 'tis not Mary Cassidy that's worried wid narrow skirt wearin', let alone short steppin' caused by that same. 'Tis the grand independence ye're feelin', whin ye're not worried wid bein' a stylish woman."

"Ain't it the truth?" says I.

"It is," says Mary Cassidy, "whin 'tis not ye that's havin' the price."

"'Twas Katie, me eldest, that was near to cryin' wid hat-buyin', me lettin' on bein' that hard to plase, let alone her bein' disappointed whin 'twas no hat-buyin' we was doin' at all, at all. Aw sure, 'tis Mary Cassidy that's the gay wan," says she, "her bein' that deceivin,'" says she, flappin' her two hands in the air, her tippin' me wan wink, which same, 'twas me that was tippin' her back again, Donovan bein' aslape in his chair.

"'Twas me that took an' coaxed Katie's mind offen hats to long pants an' suspinders,' says she, "me Barney, him that come nixt to Dennis, me youngest, havin' been raisin' the divil for that same," says she. "'Twas not her that was easy coaxed, her an' Barney havin' had wurds, an' 'twas her that was enemies wid Barney, same as wid me old hat, which was gave me be the lady, 'tis me that accommodates wid washin', it bein' no more the style."

"'Twas me that got Katie coaxed, an' 'twas us that was long pants an' suspinder buyin', before we wint home, an' 'twas us that took an' carried that same, they bein' done up in two parcels, an' for why? To make thim look more, to be sure, for the benefit av the neighbors," says she, her laughin' to beat the band.

"Sure, 'twas not the likes of me that was watchin' ye home, Mary Cassidy," says I, speakin' wid coldness.

"Which same 'tis me that well knows, Ann Donovan," says she, "ye bein' a worthy woman, wid no taste for rubberin'," says she, her speakin' wid manners.

"Sure, 'tis Barney, me second youngest, that's lookin' the grand sight wid thim long pants and red suspinders. 'Twas us that took an' bought him a size to grow to, they bein' too long at both ends, wid the top av thim comin' up to his armpits, an' the legs av thim turned up half a yard, wid a plenty of slack between. 'Tis Cassidy that's near dyin' wid laughin', whilst Barney is gettin' his long pants broke in, him bein' that bashful, 'tis him that's afraid to go outside av the door. Maybe 'tis heartbroke ye'll be, Ann Donovan, whin ye see Barney in thim long pants, let alone thim red suspinders crossin' his back, that stylish. Sure, 'tis Dennis, me youngest, that's hollerin' to beat the band, whin 'tis Barney that comes in his sight. 'Tis not him that's favorin' thim clothes.

"Aw, 'tis me that's wore out wid shoppin' an' hat-buyin', which same is no hat at all, it bein' long pants an' suspinders, me havin' the heart av a mother, the same as ye, Ann Donovan, ye havin' sivin av your own, let alone me havin' eight."

Wid that, Mary Cassidy rises up outen her chair, her sayin' 'tis her that'll be chasin' herself home, an' that's what she took an' done.

'Twas me that gave wan look at Donovan, him nein' no more aslape in his chair, an' 'twas him that took an' said, wid manners, "'tis her that's the worthy woman," says he.

"'Tis not ye that's lyin', Mr. Donovan," says I, wid iligant airs.

Our Correspondents

Thanksgiving will soon be here. If you have anything to write about the first of our winter holidays, it is time to be getting your letter headed this way. Everyone is welcome. This page is for men, women and children. Here we meet in the cause of PEACE which means happiness and prosperity.

Here is a sample of the many testimonials regarding your cheerful letters, which come to this desk every day, several times a day: "Dear Peace Pageites—I wish you could know what a comfort and blessing the dear old Blade, with all your blessed letters has been to me."

So you see you are doing more good than you know, when you scatter your words of helpfulness and cheer broadcast through the land. Keep it up.

First of all, PEACE must be taught and lived at home, else there can be no UNIVERSAL PEACE.

Next week we shall publish in the Poet's Corner, some recitations, suited to Thanksgiving entertainments.

Blue-Eyed Dell of Nebraska—Your address is politely requested by the Peace Page Editor.

Do not forget the little courtesy of signing your real names to your letters. They need not be published, but they should be signed.

All right, Aunt Bess of Texas, you shall be in print one of these days. Thank you for your letter.

Aurora of Kalamazoo, Michigan—I am glad you are too busy to be envious. Envy keeps your feet from making tracks on the road of Progress.

The present time of writing is a glorious day, at the tail end of October and the sun is shining all over Toledo.

There is not room for any more this time. PEACE BE WITH YOU—Elizabeth.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

TRY TO:

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

AN INEXPENSIVE HOBBY

There is one hobby, which so far, has not been mentioned. It does not include the collecting of anything; it does not cost a penny, because it is something which money cannot buy, it may buy the imitation, but not the real thing. This hobby is friendliness. I know a woman who has it, and she gives it to all the world, or, to all of that part of it with which she comes in contact. Her hobby is FRIENDLINESS, that is all, and it does not cost a cent.—Elizabeth.

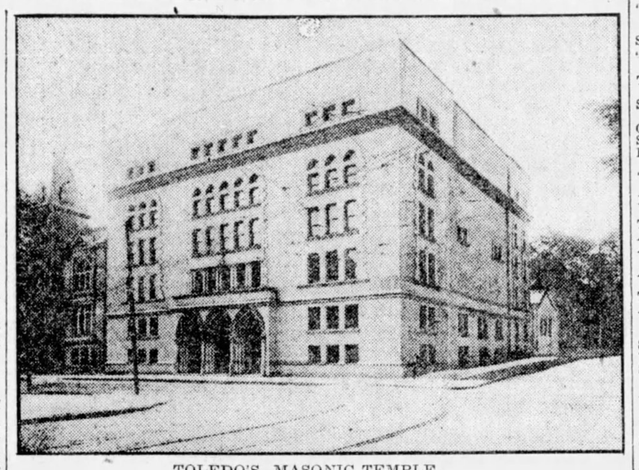
POSIES, HENS AND CHILDREN

Friend Elizabeth—Speaking of hobbies has called me into action, though I fear my hobby will be a demure looking little beast, beside some of those which have pranced over the PEACE PAGE. My very best hobby is "posies." In summer, hardy perennials, which mostly take care of themselves, adorn one side of my yard.

Did you ever plant, water and watch the growth from seed to blossom, of a large bed of Clove Pinks? No two plants seem exactly alike. They come in all colors, from white to red. Those who are accustomed to the fine, greenhouse carnations, would scarcely recognize their plain, little, country cousins, the Clove Pinks. However they make fine bouquets, as my friends will testify.

Just now, my window is filled with 15 varieties of Coleus, or foliage plants in all colors, from Golden Bedder to Nigger Boy. I bought five of these at the greenhouse and "swapped" with the neighbor folks to get the rest of them.

I have another hobby that I enjoy nearly as much as my flowers and



TOLEDO'S MASONIC TEMPLE.

A glimpse of Memorial Hall, the G. A. R. meeting place, is at the left.

that is my poultry. Rosecomb Brown Leghorn biddies lay and cackle all day long and keep the egg basket full. This enables some of my other hobbies to come true, such as photography, which as every one knows, is a hobby that must be well shod with gold.

Now I will mention only one more of my hobbies this time. That is the bringing up of our boys and girls. The slipper, the strap, the peach twig have no place in my home. The rebellion that make these things necessary will not be, if the child is treated with consideration. My children are a great comfort to me. We are boys and girls together. They come to me with their troubles, without fear of a scolding. I believe we should try to find the line of work each child is most suited to do, and help him to perfect himself along that line, even though it is not what we would choose ourselves. In this way only, can we be perfectly happy, each doing his chosen work, while he may not be able to carry it on as a money-making profession or trade, he may, at least, have a hobby.—Katrimka, Michigan.

Surely Katrimka, your hobbies are all "to the good.' By the way, did you ever happen to think that you must be something of a comfort to your children? Always, there are two sides to every question. I know the greenhouse carnation, better than I do the clove pinks, but clove pinks would be my choice, if I could get them. Here's to you.—Elizabeth.

FROM CAPTAIN JACK

Dear Blade—As I saw my last letter in print, I will come again for a short stay. I hope all the PEACE PAGE folks are well and happy. This is a fine time o' year down in Dixie, for the farmers, anyway. The cotton fields are beautiful, beyond description. Acre after acre of snowy whiteness meets the eye at every turn, and the happy-go-lucky negro is busy now, and singing at the top of his rather musical voice, as he picks the cotton for "marsa." When evening comes, you can see crowds of negros coming in from the fields, tired, perhaps, but happy, as their singing proves. It is a treat to hear and see them trooping in at dusk singing "Ol' Folks at Home," or some other of their favorite plantation songs. Some one will start "Dixie," and such shouting! I confess I often want to try my lung power when that grand old song starts, for I am a southerner, bred and born, although my mother hails from Pennsylvania.

I must leave this part of Dixie soon and try my fortune in the new state of Oklahoma. I have found a partner who will help me through life. In other words, I am no longer a bachelor. Will some one wish me joy? Sure and I know you all do.

I may write again when I get settled in my new home. With best wishes to everybody, I am, sincerely—Captain Jack, Georgia.

On behalf of the management and the Peace Page family, let alone Mary Cassidy, I wish you all good wishes, and may joy attend you and your newly acquired "yours." Write again when the spirit moves you.—Elizabeth.

HICKORYNUT TIME

It is a beautiful afternoon in October, and, in the country, it is hickorynut time. From my kitchen door I can see the family carryall going to the woods. Hickory nuts are to be gathered. The country women are telling what they are going to do with their nut money, this year. One is going to get a new suit, for the "better half's" hickory nut grove is large. Another is planning for a pair of winter blankets; another, to pay a little debt. The farmer's wife counts on all things.

One day it was a husband and wife who went to gather nuts to eat in the long winter evenings, and one beautiful, sunny afternoon it was a young couple, whose "the sweetest story ever told" was told that afternoon, for she came back with a new ring on her finger. Another day it was a crowd of school boys and girls, who are having the jolliest time of their lives. School days are the happiest days.

Oh, the joy of going to the woods and making the leaves rustle and hearing the hickory nuts drop down. You Blade readers, get all the sunshine you can these beautiful autumn days, for autumn is the best time of the year.—Mrs. W. G. Tomlinson, Ohio.

One Egg Cake.

Sift two teaspoons of baking powder with three cups of flour. Cream a half cup of butter, one and a half cups of sugar. Add one unbeaten egg, then one cup of milk and the flour alternately. Flavor and bake in layers.

POETS' CORNER

WHAT AILED THE PUDDING?

Author Unknown.

"What shall we have for dinner today?"
Said Mrs. Dobbs, in her pleasant way.
"For Sally has much to do, and would wish
That we'd get along with an easy dish—
Something that wouldn't take long to prepare.
Or really require much extra care."
Said Mrs. Dobbs: "There isn't a doubt
But what we'd all fancy a stirabout!"

"A hasty pudding! Hurrah! That's nice!"
Exclaimed the girls and boys in a trice.
Then Sally put on the biggest pot,
And soon the water was boiling hot,
And Mrs. Dobbs mixed together some flour
And water, and in less than half an hour
The pudding began to bubble up thick
And dance about with the pudding stick.

Said Mr. Dobbs, as he gave a halt,
"Our Sally is apt to forget the salt,
So I'll put in a pinch ere I leave the house"
And he went on tip-toe, as still as a mouse,
And, dropping a handful in very quick,
Stirred it well about with the pudding stick.
And said to himself, "Now isn't this clever?"
At which the pudding laughed louder than ever.

Then Mrs. Dobbs came in after a while,
And looked in the pot with a cheery smile,
And thought how much she'd enjoy the treat,
And how much the children would want to eat;
Then said, "Our Sally has one great fault—
She's very apt to forget the salt!"
And into the hasty pudding was sent
A handful of this ingredient.

John, George and Jennie and Bess in turn,
Gave the stick a twist, lest the pudding burn;
For oh! how empty and wretched they'd feel,
If anything ruined the noonday meal!
And each in turn began to reflect
And make amends for Sally's neglect.
For the girl was good, but she had one fault—
She was very apt to forget the salt.

But Sally herself, it was strange to say,
Was not remiss in her usual way,
But before she went to her up-stairs work
She threw in a handful of salt with a jerk,
And stirred the pudding, and stirred the fire,
Which made the bubbles leap higher and higher,
And as soon as the clock struck twelve she took
The great big pot off the great big hook.

It wasn't scorched! Ah! that was nice!
And one little dish would not suffice
Mr. or Mrs. Dobbs, I guess,
John or George or Jennie or Bess;
And as for Sally, I couldn't say,
How much of the pudding she'd stow away,
For she was tired and hungry, no doubt,
And very fond of this stirabout.
A happier group you'd ne'er be able
To find than sat at Dobbs' table.
With plates and spoons, and a hungry wish
To eat their fill of the central dish.
But as Dobbs began to taste
The pudding, he dropped the spoon in haste!
As big as saucers their staring eyes.

Said Mrs. Dobbs, in a voice not sweet:
"Why, it isn't fit for the pigs to eat!"
And I doubt if an artist could ere be able
To depict their looks as they left the table.
Said Sally: "I thought it would be nice!
But I must have salted that pudding twice!"
And none of the family mentioned that they
Had a hand in spoiling the dinner that day.

THE SCHOOL-ROOM

Author Unknown.

It is not in the noisy street, that pleasure's often found.
It is not where the idle meet
That purest joys abound.
But where the faithful teacher stands
with firm but gentle rule,
Oh, that's the happiest place for me
The pleasant, pleasant school.

CHORUS.

Oh, the schoolroom, that's the place for me,
You'll never find—go where you will
A happier set than we.

We never mind the burning sun.
We care not for the showers.
We shrink not from the drifting snows,
While life and health are ours.
But when the merry schoolbell throws
Its welcome on the air,
In spite of sun, or rain or snow,
You'll always find us there.

We come from alley, lane and street,
We come, we're coming still,
We come, we come with nimble feet,
From valley and from hill.
We come from many a distant road,
A mile or more we come,
We come from many a bright abode,
From many a happy home.

The stamp that's borne on manhood's brow,
Is traced in early years,
The good or ill we're doing now
In future life appears,
And as our youthful hours we spend
In study, toil or play—
We trust that all their aid will lend
To cheer us on our way.

PRAYER FOR GUIDANCE

Author Unknown.

Jesus lead me, Jesus guide me in the way
I ought to go;
Help an erring one to praise thee,
Teach me, Lord, thy word to know,
Though my heart is weak and sinful,
May I bring it, Lord, to thee;
Wash me in thy precious fountain,
Jesus thou hast died for me.

In thy word I read the promise—
Ask for mercy and receive;
They who early seek shall find me,
Lord, I will, I do believe;
Jesus hear me, Jesus guide me,
In the way that leads to thee,
Blessed hope my only comfort,
Jesus, thou hast died for me.

Happy now, my soul has found thee,
I can sing thy praise divine;
I can tell the world around me,
I am thine, forever thine.
Thou wilt lead me, thou wilt guide me,
Sweetly now I rest on thee;
Blessed hope, my only comfort,
Jesus, thou hast died for me.

NOW I LAY ME DOWN TO SLEEP

By Hattie A. Fox.

"Now I lay me down to sleep,"
And the blue eyes, dark and deep,
Let their snowy curtains down,
Edged with fringes golden brown.
All day long, the angels fair,
I've been watching o'er there;
Heaven's not far, 'tis just in sight,
Now they're calling me, good-night;
Kiss me, mother, do not weep,
Now I lay me down to sleep."

CHORUS.

Over there, just over there,
I shall say my morning pray'r;
Kiss me, mother, do not weep,
Now I lay me down to sleep.

Tangled ringlets all smooth now,
Looped back from the waxen brow;
Little hands so dimpled, white,
Clasp'd together cold tonight,
Where the mossy, daisied sod
Brought sweet messages from God,
Two pale lips with kisses press'd,
There we left her to her rest,
And the dews of evening weep,
Where we laid her down to sleep.

CHORUS.

Over there, just over there,
List the angel's morning pray'r;
Lisping low thro' fancy creep,
Now I lay me down to sleep.

POEMS REQUESTED

The poem, Our Pastor, is wanted. This is a line: "Pure and sacred is the love." Another one asked for, is The Paper of Pins, beginning: "I'll give to you a paper of pins."

"Somebody's coming when the dew-drops fall," is a clue to a requested song.

Sweet Bunch of Lilacs is a song that is requested.

The poem entitled Paw-paws Are Ripe is requested.

A poem called Archie Dean is among the inquired for.

A lady friend of ours would be glad to have the poem entitled, Creedless.

From Nebraska comes a call for these: Seven Long Miles; Caught on a String; My Old Brown Coat and Me; On the Banks of the Schuylkill.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO:

Here we meet for
Health, happiness and
Good cheer.

HOPE AND JACK RABBITS

Dear Friends—Will you allow a reader of The Blade from the sunny San Luis Valley, Colorado, a few lines in your paper? I have been a reader of The Blade for many years and enjoy it very much, but I have not seen anything from the San Luis valley.

I will tell you where we live. We are 10 miles from the beautiful little three-year-old town of Blanca, and can look east from our shack and see the Sangre Decristo mountain range. We can look east or west and see perpetual snow.

We are about three miles east of the foothills of the Blanca peak, the highest mountain in Colorado. We are homesteaders and have been here about 12 months. We live on jack rabbits, mountain scenery and eternal hope. Now, if I see this in print and am welcome, I will come again.—S. H. J., Colorado.

So long as hope and the jack rabbits hold out, you will surely pull through. Come again when you feel like it.—Elizabeth.

KITYE KERN'S FLOWERS

Good Evening, Blade Friends—Shall I come in, out of the rain? How is every one in our corner? All peaceable and quiet and happy? That's good. That is what our weekly visits are for. Now I want to tell Old Bachelor of Ohio what fine luck I had with my flowers, as he says he loves flowers, and the rest of the peacemakers may listen. Perhaps we should do well to call to order those young folks over in the M. G. R., before we begin, as there may be some hard-of-hearing folks in this crowd.

Now, Mr. Bachelor, I had to hurry pretty fast to get my flower seed in the ground, or rather on top of it, as the directions said, to the woe of the flowers. I was going away for some days and wanted the planting done before I left, and I got it done so my Royal Highness was pretty well pleased. I was away from home a dozen days. I thought and talked quite often of my flowers while I was gone, and expected to see a nice lot up when I returned. I expected them to be up, and some of them were, but what do you suppose brought them up?

About the first thing I did after my arrival home was to lug my suit case to the nearest flower bed, and lo! some one of a crowd of serenaders that had been at our house while I was gone, had slapped a big foot in my sweet pea bed. That person was forever forgiven, with no words and few thoughts by myself.

The next visit was to a bed where some nice dahlia plants had been set out. What have we here? One of mother's nicest, largest leghorn roosters, enjoying that rich dirt for a scratching place. I guess he enjoyed it; I believe I should, if it were I. The dahlias were "up" sure enough, but nothing was there to represent a flower except a cockscomb, and this was soon gone. Needless to say, I rousted that rooster and he took his comb with him.

Well, I visited some more of the beds, and, to my disgust, it looked as if I had planted the sme kind of seed in quite a number of the beds, and that was weed seed. I was blue, but I resolved that rooster, bad seed and weeds should not knock me entirely out of flowers, so I ordered more seed the next day. There was not a seed of them that came up, only one kind that I know of. I had one flower that I was caring so well for. It had such pretty, little blue flowers on it. My brother was looking at it one day with me, and he informed me that it was a sheep burr. Over the fence it went. He said he had seen lots of them in the woods.

My experience this year has been good for years to come, I guess. Bachelor from Ohio, I love flowers, too, and have laid plans for another year, when I do not intend to go visiting at such a critical time.

I wish to thank the young man—I have forgotten your name—for the sprout of arbutus you sent to me. I planted it, but far from the north side of a mountain, as there are no mountains near me, and you said it grew only on the north side of a mountain. It was the first of it I ever saw. Thank you, very much.

"If this escapes the waste basket, I may write again."—Kitye Kern, Heltonville, Indiana.

Your flower experience gives you an opportunity to put to practice the old saying, "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again." This is a pretty good old saying, "which same" is more than can be said for all of the old sayings. Come again.—Elizabeth.

A SURE CURE FOR BLUES

Dear Friends of The Blade—I have enjoyed your letters so much and thought I would write a few words to you. I live in the town of Poultney, in the good, old state of Vermont. I am very fond of flowers and have my windows filled with plants. I have a great many blossoms through the winter. I think flowers are a great comfort to anyone. A few moments spent in caring for them, will drive away the blues, as nothing else can. I am very glad Elizabeth had some new geraniums and a good place to keep them. I hope she will tell us more about them. I have taken The Blade 11 years and would not get along without it.—Mrs. W. B. W., Vermont.

I have been intending to tell you about my geraniums for some time, but the story has been crowded out for lack of space. You see, I crowd myself out, quite frequently, so that you people may have your say. If I do not tell about those geraniums before long, there will not be any geraniums to tell about, unless I take my balcony garden in, out of the weather. The nipping winds are beginning to blow, in this Lake Erie region.—Elizabeth.

OUR COOK BOOK

By BLADE HOUSEKEEPERS.

Again this week we have a varied list of recipes for Our Cook Book. As previously mentioned, all you have to do is to read them over and take your choice.

Preserved Horse Radish.

The friend who sends this recipe for preserved horse radish writes: "It is time now to put it up fo winter use, and I will send a recipe that keeps it for years, if you don't eat it."

Clean the roots. Grind in a meat grinder, using the finest cutter. Put it through till it is fine enough to suit. Salt to taste. Pack in cans, and fill with white wine vinegar.—Busy Grandma, New York.

Buckwheat Cakes.

Set to rise at night, one and a half cups of buckwheat flour, three cups of buttermilk and a teaspoonful of salt. In the morning add a teaspoonful of saleratus dissolved in a little warm water. Stir thoroughly and bake on a hot griddle.—Mrs. J. B. E., New Albany, Pa.

Buttermilk is not in stock in every home. It would be a good idea to have a buckwheat cake recipe which does not call for this. Suppose some of you good housekeepers send one along.

Cream Cookies.

One egg, one-half cup of brown sugar, one cup of sour cream, one teaspoon of soda, one of baking powder, and enough flour to roll well.—Nan of North Carolina.

Becky Jane's Cookies.

Two cups of A coffee sugar, one cup of lard, rather soft. Beat well with the sugar. Two eggs, thoroughly beaten with sugar and lard. One-half cup of sour milk, one rounding teaspoonful of soda, stirred into milk, before adding to other ingredients. A pinch of salt and nutmeg to flavor, if liked.—Becky Jane, Ohio.

Cheap Cake.

One cup of sugar, one level tablespoonful of lard; a pinch of salt, one cup buttermilk; one level teaspoonful of saleratus, two cups of flour, one teaspoonful vanilla and one egg.

Cream the sugar and lard. Add the salt and beaten egg, then the buttermilk, with the saleratus dissolved in it, then the vanilla, and lastly the flour. Grease the baking tin. Dust flour over it and shake off any that does not stick. Put in the cake and bake. The flour dusted on prevents the cake from sticking when baked.—Mrs. J. B. E., New Albany, Pa.

Apple Dumplings.

"Like mother used to make." Prepare a rich paste as for pies.

For each dumpling divide pieces of dough in two parts, about as large as an ordinary biscuit. Have ready; peeled, quartered and cored apples of medium size. Take piece of dough on the hand, press out nicely and place on it, four quarters of the apples. Fill center of space with sugar, cinnamon and butter. Squeeze dough up together securely and make smooth. When all are ready, place in a baking dish upside down. Fill in with bits of butter, sugar and cinnamon. Pour hot water over them and bake slowly, till they are golden brown. Serve with the sauce around them and cream. These are delicious.—A Missouri Girl in Oregon.

I wish some one would send directions for the checkerboard cake that was published in The Blade a few years ago. I lent mine and never got it back again. I would like a recipe for Christmas fruit cake, also.—Aunt Joe, Michigan.

Try This Famous Pinex "Pint of Cough Syrup"

A Family Supply for 50c, Saving $2. The Surest, Quickest Remedy You Ever Used or Money Refunded.

A cough remedy that saves you $2, and is guaranteed to give quicker, better results than anything else, is surely worth trying. And one trial will show you why Pinex is used in more homes in the U. S. and Canada than any other cough remedy.

You will be pleasantly surprised by the way it takes right hold of a cough, giving almost instant relief. It will usually stop the most obstinate, deep-seated cough in 24 hours, and is unequaled for prompt results in whooping cough.

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The taste is pleasant—children take it willingly. Stimulates the appetite and is slightly laxative—both excellent features. Splendid for croup, hoarseness, asthma, bronchitis and other throat troubles, and a highly successful remedy for incipient lung troubles.

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EVERYTHING GENUINE AT MARSHALL'S

THE CHILDREN

A MISSOURI GIRL

Dear Boys and Girls—As I have not seen a letter from my own part of Missouri, I thought I would write. We raise many fruits in our country. We have fine schools also. I am in the eighth grade and expect to complete it this fall and winter.

Now, Elizabeth, about The Nifties; it was certainly fine. Give us some more like that, and we children will keep silent and not overstock you with letters, if we have some reading just as fine.

This is the third time I have written to the dear old Blade, and as the third time is the charm, I hope to see this in print. So, with best wishes for The Blade, I am—Jessie Brackley, Missouri.

FROM A WASHINGTON GIRL

Dear Friends:—Well, how about my country? I think it is the finest climate I was ever in—I never was in very many. Last year we had one hill of potatoes that weighed 14 pounds. Can any of you beat that?

Elouise and Eloudene Andrews.

Two little girls who live in Sherman, West Virginia. Their father calls them his captains.

I read so many good letters in The Blade that it makes me wish I could write one good letter anyway—and be good myself. My aunt says sometimes she feels so out of heart that she cannot work, and so she just sits down and reads some of the good old Blade letters. Then what do you suppose happens—why, she can just fly into the work.

All trouble and no fun will make any of our hearts beat hard. I like to read the West Virginia letters, for there is where I am from. We have lived here nine years. Maybe I had better describe myself a little. I am a brunette girl of 14.

Is sometone saying "Stop?" Hoping to see this in print, I say "Good night." With best wishes to all, I sign my real name.—Lucy Mills, Washington.

BAINBRIDGE CENTENNIAL

I live in the town of Bainbridge, O. We celebrated its 100th birthday October 7. We had a large parade. I was an Indian squaw and had a doll strapped on my back as a pappoose. All of the clubs rode in a wagon of their own. The school had a wagon trimmed with red, white and blue. Eight children from each room were in it. I had a good time.

I am 11 years old and am in the sixth grade. We have to walk to school this year. I have a little brother named Paul. He will be two years old the 4th of November. My big brother took his picture today. He was standing on a stone with a whip in one hand. With the other hand he was pointing at a bird in a tree. I had better stop, as some other boy or girl may like to have my place. I will sign my name in full.—Cherrie Florice, Reed, O.

SHE LIKES US

Dear Elizabeth—I am a little girl 10 years old. I live in Warrick county, Indiana. For pets, I have one cat, named Bossey, and a pet rooster. I go to school every day. The grand old Blade has been in our family over 40 years. I like it so that I can hardly wait till the time comes to get it. Mama enjoyed reading the letter from Edward Green, Seattle, Washington. She hopes he will write again. As this is my first letter I will be surprised if it misses the waste basket. I am in the fifth grade at school. I wish all happiness to the Peace Page. Good bye. If any of The Blade children want to write to me here is my full address. I wish some one would write to me.—Miss Myrtle Lillian Snider, Chandler, Indiana.

Thank you for the post card. It is very pretty. And thank you, to the little girl who sent me the posies in her letter.—Elizabeth.

WHAT I WENT THROUGH

Before taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Natick, Mass.—"I cannot express what I went through during the change of life before I tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I was in such a nervous condition I could not keep still. My limbs were cold. I had creepy sensations, and I could not sleep nights. I was finally told by two physicians that I also had a tumor. I read one day of the wonderful cures made by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and decided to try it, and it has made me a well woman. My neighbors and friends declare it had worked a miracle for me. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is worth its weight in gold for women during this period of life. If it will help others you may publish my letter."—Mrs. NATHAN B. GREATON, 51 N. Main Street, Natick, Mass.

The Change of Life is the most critical period of a woman's existence. Women everywhere should remember that there is no other remedy known to medicine that will so successfully carry women through this trying period as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you would like special advice about your case write a confidential letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

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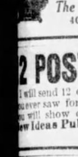

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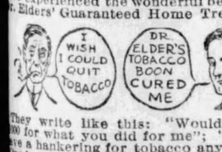

They write like this: "Wouldn't take $100 for what you did for me"; "I never had a hankering for tobacco any more"; "One box of your Tobacco Boon cured me after 30 years habit"; "Used tobacco in all forms for 17 years; three boxes cured me"; "I cannot praise your Tobacco Boon enough. Other Mothers can also cure their sons"; "Used Tobacco for almost 54 years and I cannot express my gratitude to you for putting me in my present condition." Remember, a legal binding guarantee of results in every case, or money refunded. You will surely pay any one to send for Free Booklet giving full information of Elders' Tobacco Boon. Home Treatment. Address DR. ELDERS' SANITARIUM, Dept 237B St. Joseph, Mo.

CHARGES PLOT TO SPREAD DYNAMITE

U. S. Attorney Alleges Conspiracy by McNamaras and McManigal.

Indianapolis, Ind., Oct. 28.—That according to information in the possession of the United States district attorney a conspiracy unlawfully to transport dynamite from state to state has existed, with headquarters in the offices of John J. McNamara here, is the statement of a petition filed in the county criminal court today praying for possession of evidence in the case to be used in a federal grand jury investigation.

John J. McNamara, James B. McNamara, Ortie E. McManigal, "and others working in concert with them" are the persons alleged by the United States attorney for this district, Charles W. Miller, to have engaged in the conspiracy.

Explosives on Trains Alleged.

Dynamite and nitro-glycerin were unlawfully transported on passenger trains in interstate commerce through Indiana, Illinois, Pennsylvania, Missouri and California, according to the petitioner.

Admissions, incriminating letters and other evidence, the petitioner recites, are contained in books, papers and boxes of explosives, and weapons seized by the police in a raid on the offices in this city of the International Association of Bridge and Structural Iron Workers, of which John J. McNamara is secretary, and found in a box at the home of D. Jones, an iron worker, and at the lodgings of John J. McNamara.

It was partly on the evidence described that the grand jury of this county returned an indictment against John J. McNamara charging conspiracy to destroy property by dynamite. Judge Markey denied a petition that the evidence be taken to

HAZING STIRS COLLEGE

Plebes Put Through Paces for Edification of Girl Visitors.

Annapolis, Md., Oct. 25.—An incident unprecedented in the history of the hazing code at the naval academy took place Sunday when two plebes were compelled to do hazing stunts consisting of severe physical exercise in the presence of two giggling girls, before whom their upper class captor was endeavoring to show off.

The members of the hazer's class—he was a second classman, according to the victims—do not intend to support him in this act, and they are now taking every means to identify him. If they fix the guilt upon him they will take effectual means to have his connection with the naval academy severed.

The hazing of the plebes consisted chiefly of "number sixteen," a severe physical exercise, and of standing on their heads. In "number sixteen" the cadet is compelled to extend his arms parallel to the floor and raise and lower his body by spreading his knees and bringing them together, all the time resting on his toes.

Hazed to Make Sabbath Holiday.

The incident took place just after church. This is one of the few times when outsiders, particularly of the fair sex, are allowed in Bancroft hall, which is the living quarters of the cadets. The boys are allowed to bring friends into the reception halls and corridors and all cadets are directed to dress and conduct themselves in keeping. Under usual circumstances, the hall being the dining quarters of the midshipmen, visitors, particularly women, are not allowed at all.

Two members were suspected, but declared that they had nothing to do with the affair and were not identified by the plebes. The investigation is still going on, both by the class and the academy authorities, and the guilty man may be put under arrest at any time.

There is also much indignation against the young women who countenanced the affair. They are said to live outside of Annapolis and to have come here to attend the Hop Saturday night.

Transgressed "Unwritten Law."

The indignation on the part of the cadets springs from the fact that the second class man absolutely transgressed the rules of the code, "the unwritten law" by which the midshipmen are governed as to hazing and other actions at the academy.

The theory of hazing is that it is a private matter between the upper class men and the plebes, and is necessary for the proper education of the younger men. To exhibit a plebe for the amusement of outsiders is regarded as humiliating and indecent.

ITALIANS LOSING FIGHT ON TURKS

Come Off Second Best in Encounters With Unexpected Resistance.

Malta, Oct. 28.—Panic prevails among the Italian occupants of Tripoli since it became known that a Mussulmans force of 60,000 Turks and Arabs are threatening the city.

But for a premature attack by a party of Mussulmans on last Monday the Italians would have been ambushed, completely surrounded and few would have survived, so numerically superior were the Turks and Arabs.

The Italians were taken completely by surprise inasmuch as the ringleaders in the revolt had been among the first to hail the occupation of Tripoli by the Italians. Arabs appeared on every balcony, terrace or vantage point, firing on passersby.

It is now stated that no forward movement will be made until the arrival of reinforcements. The 15,000 Italian troops in the town are panic-stricken over the demonstration and the extent of the Mussulmans forces.

Maltese and other British subjects in Tripoli are asking for warships to protect them.

Costs Many Lives.

It is apparent that Italy's campaign in Tripoli already has cost more lives than the government anticipated, while the financial outlay will greatly exceed the estimates.

The Turks, with their Arab allies, who at best, it was believed, would only carry on a desultory campaign offering a sort of holiday for the invaders, have upset the calculations of the Italians by a series of concerted attacks in which, according to accounts sent by correspondents without submission to the censor, the Italians have come off second best.

The Turkish embassy issued a statement today claiming that in Monday's fighting the allies gained victory, the Italians losing 300 men killed and 700 wounded.

Other Losses Reported.

This is confirmed, in part, by an independent report that the Italians brought 700 wounded men into Tripoli and further by an announcement from Rome that the government had decided to send forward 15,000 reinforcements.

Since then telegrams from various points, same rather conflicting, it is true, tell of a series of attacks, the latest on Thursday. Thus far only censored accounts have been received of this engagement, but apparently it was extensive. One dispatch, which obviously was roughly handled by the censor, says wonderful but untrustworthy stories about the action are in circulation, but that the Italian riflemen and artillerymen say about 100 Itallans were wounded, and that it is certain that hundreds of natives were killed in the palms which a cruiser was shelling. According to this dispatch a determined attack was looked for today, Friday being the Moslem Sunday.

WANTS WOMEN IN TROUSERS

Canadian Suffragist Calls Skirts Unhealthy and Immoral.

New York, Oct. 27.—Women should not only wear uniforms, as was advocated last week in Detroit by Mrs. Howard Warren, president of the New Jersey Federation of Women's Clubs, but the uniforms should have trousers.

This is the belief of Mrs. Ethel H. Stewart, a leading suffragist of Canada, who is somewhat revolutionary in her ideas.

"Why should women wear trousers? First because skirts are unhealthy, hideous and immoral. Unhealthy because they collect germs; hideous because they take the name of nature in vain and immoral because they leave the feminine figure to the imagination," Mrs. Stewart explains.

TAFT IN BRICKLAYERS' UNION

Will Get His Card Before Laying Corner Stone.

Chicago, Oct. 27.—President Taft is to become a member of the bricklayers' union.

On Monday, before the President is handed the silver trowel with a which he is to lay the cornerstone of the new Hamilton club, he will be made a member "in good standing" of the Bricklayers' union of Chicago.

His union card and certificate will probably be presented to him tomorrow.

MARKHAM WRITES NEW POEM

Sends Two Verses to National Civic Conference.

Madison, Wis., Oct. 27.—A new poem by Edwin Markham, author of The Man With the Hoe, was read last night at the organization of the National Civic and Social Center conference. The poem follows:

EARTH IS ENOUGH.

We men of earth have here the stuff
Of paradise—we have enough!
We need no other thing to build
The stairs into the Unfulfilled—
No other ivory for the doors—
No other marble for the floors—
No other cedar for the beam
And dome of man's immortal dream.

Here on the paths of every day—
Here on the common human way
Is all the busy gods would take
To build a heaven, to mold and make
New Edens. Ours the stuff sublime
To build Eternity in time.

BABY HAD ECZEMA AND BOILS

"My son was about three weeks old when I noticed a breaking-out on his cheeks, from which a watery substance oozed. A short time after, his arms, shoulders and breast broke out also, and in a few days became a solid scab. Our physician at once pronounced the disease eczema. The little fellow was under his treatment for about three months. By the end of that time, he seemed no better. I became discouraged. I dropped the doctor's treatment, and commenced the use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and in a few days noticed a marked change. The eruption on his cheeks was almost healed, and his shoulders, arms and breast were decidedly better. When he was about seven months old, all trace of the eczema was gone. During his teething period, his head and face were broken out in boils which I cured with Cuticura Soap and Ointment. During the time of teething and from the time I dropped the doctor's treatment, I used the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment, nothing else, and when he was two years old he was the picture of health and his head a mass of silky curls. I feel that I owe a great deal to the Cuticura Remedies." (Signed) Mrs. Mary W. Ramsey, 224 E. Jackson St., Colorado Springs, Colo., Sept. 24, 1910. Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Send to "Cuticura," Dept. KK, Boston, for a liberal sample of each, post-free, with 32-page book.

GIVES LIFE TO RELIGION

Men and Forward Secretary Says Christianity Is Out of Cold Storage.

New York, Oct. 27.—"We are succeeding in getting Christianity out of cold storage; the Men and Religion Forward Movement is sweeping the country. Results so far have been highly satisfactory."

This is the gist of a statement made here today by Henry Rood, publicity secretary of the Men and Religion Forward Movement, which was recently launched in Minneapolis, South Bend, Ind., Grand Rapids and Detroit, and which will be carried through 76 cities in this country and Canada between now and next May.

According to Mr. Rood, who has just returned from the west, there are interested in the movement, as nearly as can be estimated, between 5,000,000 and 6,000,000 men and boys, a larger number than have taken part in any other one effort of the kind since the crusades of the middle ages, with the single exception of the reformation.

Take Church to Men.

Preparations for this continent-wide campaign have been under way since May, 1910, when there was created a national committee consisting of representative business men of all the Protestant communions from every section of the land. Under their encouragement, a local committee of 100 men was formed in each of 76 cities, and these local committees are looking out for nearly 1,700 auxiliary towns and villages.

The object of the movement is to arouse the religious spirit among men and boys in the hope that they will bring it into their practical daily life.

"For hundreds of years an effort has been made with very moderate success to capture men in some way and bring them into the church," said Mr. Rood. "The Men and Religion Forward Movement is now taking the church to the man, wherever the man can be found.

Work for Social Reforms.

"In addition to sane, logical, evangelistic work, wherein there is no note of excitement or sensationalism, special efforts are being made to help parents guide and protect their boys during the critical years of adolescence, teaching these developing lads to build up strong bodies and clean minds, how to nerve themselves and keep control of themselves.

"We are also working hand in hand with organizations to abolish child labor, to remove fire traps, to provide meeting places and workingmen's clubs in buildings not connected with saloons, and in every possible way to further the work of practical social service.

Morgan Not Backer.

"The story that Mr. Morgan is financing or directing the movement is simply nonsense. He is not now, and never has been, a member of any committee connected with the movement. I say this to correct the report that there is a huge campaign fund behind the movement and that because of this we do not need further subscriptions. Such reports are apt to prejudice a great many persons among whom, and with whom, some of our best work is being done.

QUEUES SHAVED OFF.

San Francisco, Calif., Oct. 31.—Two hundred and forty Chinese members of the crew of a passenger ship plying between this city and Oriental ports, voluntarily had their queues shaved off here today, as an expression of their opposition to the Manchu regime.

Again Sends Boat Through the Rapids

Klaus Larsen, who for the second time has ridden the Niagara rapids in his motor boat.

Niagara Falls, Oct. 30.—Captain Klaus Larsen, of Buffalo, Sunday made his second Niagara river trip in a motorboat from the cataract to Lewiston. He completed the six-mile trip through the turbulent water in 25 minutes, coming through without a scratch.

Larsen says he is through with Niagara adventures, but next year will make a trip across the Atlantic in his boat, the "Niagara."

Larsen made his first trip Sept. 18, 1910. The boat he used Sunday is 15 feet long, five feet six inches beam and four feet deep. The engine is 14 horsepower. About 700 pounds of sand ballast was used.

ITALY CONCEALS TRUTH

News That Slips By Censor in Tripoli Confirms Rumors of Heavy Losses.

Paris, Oct. 30.—There is sufficient news from Tripoli from various sources in the last few days to show that the Italians have been suffering far more severely than is shown officially in the reports, though these reports are well known to have consistently minimized the casualties. But the censorship is still close enough to prevent any accurate knowledge of the figures.

The Italian government's action in the suppression of casualty lists, the exaggeration of small successes, and the postponement of the assembly of the parliament simply show that the government not only fears losing the popular support of the war, but of incurring opposition of a serious nature. News of any serious reverses or the continuance of the successful operations would stir the Socialists to active hostilities and the declaration of strikes. Italy, therefore, is anxious for peace, but is determined to enforce its efforts in the triple entente.

Naval Demonstration Likely.

Italy, with a view of forcing Turkey to submit, took two steps while preparing a third. Firstly, there was the threatened naval attack upon the Turkish possessions in the Aegean sea, which produced a protest from the powers as being against Italy's declaration that the war would be limited to North Africa. The Popolo Romano, the organ of the foreign office, then made the semi-official announcement that the action in the Aegean sea was inopportune from a political and military standpoint, which statement was widely published.

But a Rome telegram this evening repeats that the government has decided upon a naval demonstration, the result of which would be to make the situation of southeast Europe more critical than ever.

Shooting of Arabs Censured.

Sterner criticism has been passed upon the wholesale shooting of Arab prisoners, inasmuch as the military law that combatants must wear uniforms is not applicable to the Arabs, itself against the French army, apart from numbers and confidence. Its high state of organization does not present signs of superiority over the best foreign models, and in some ways it does not rise above the level of the second rate.

President Issues His Proclamation For Thanksgiving

By the Associated Press.

Chicago, Oct. 30.—President Taft today issued h's annual Thanksgiving proclamation, calling upon citizens of the United States to celebrate Thursday, the 30th of November next, as a day of Thanksgiving and prayer. The proclamation reads as follows:

"The people of this land, having by long sanction and practice set apart toward the close of each passing year a day on which to cease from their labors and assemble for the purpose of giving praise to Him who is the author of the blessings they have enjoyed, it is my duty as chief executive to designate at this time the day for the fulfillment of this devout purpose.

"Our country has been favored in many ways. The round of the seasons has brought rich harvests. Our industries have thriven far beyond our domestic needs, the production of our labor is daily finding enlarged markets abroad. We have been free from the curses of pestilence, of famine and of war. Our national counsels have furthered the cause of peace in other lands and the spirit of benevolence has brought us into closer touch with other peoples, to the strengthening of the bonds of fellowship and good will that link us to our comrades in the universal brotherhood of nations. Strong in the sense of the rights of others, we live in peace and harmony with the world. Rich in the priceless possession and abundant resources wherewith the unstinted bounty of God has endowed us, we are unselfishly glad when other peoples pass onward to prosperity and peace. That the great privileges we enjoy may continue, and that each coming year may see our country more firmly established in the regard and esteem of our fellow-nations is the prayer that should arise in every thankful heart.

"Wherefore, I, William Howard Taft, President of the United States of America, designate Thursday, the 30th day of November next, as a day of thanksgiving and prayer, and I earnestly call upon my countrymen and upon all that dwell under the flag of our beloved country, then to meet in their accustomed places of worship to join in offering praise to Almighty God and devout thanks for the loving mercies He has given us.

"In witness thereof, I have unto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

"Done at the city of Chicago this 30th day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and eleven and of the independence of the United States of America the one hundred and thirty-sixth.

By the President:
P. C. Knox, Secretary of State.

SCHOOL BARS SHAKESPEARE AS "LICENTIOUS, UNCLEAN."

By the Associated Press.

Chicago, Oct. 26.—Shakespeare has been rejected as "licentious, unclean and objectionable" by the youthful literary lights of the Hammond high school, and they are receiving the support of their teachers to have the author of the "Taming of the Shrew," "Venus and Adonis," and "Pericles" banished from the curriculum.

Beebon Amoss, representing the chief literary societies of the school, in presenting the demand to the faculty, characterized the "Bard of Avon" as a cheap grandstand player, "an immoralist," and several other similarly descriptive titles, and asked that Ibsen and Shaw be the standard toward which the youthful mind be taught to aim.

THE MARKETS

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., Oct. 31.—Wheat opened with a pronounced weak tone. Easy cables and the fact that shorts covered freely yesterday, left little support during the early hours. A bearish foreign report was rainfall where needed in Australia. This country raises about 100,000 bushels of wheat, or nearly twice as much as Kansas. Up till 10 a. m., Toledo lost 5/8c to 1c. Cash opened 1/4c lower at 99 1/4c. December 1/2c off at $1.01, May 1/4c down at $1.05 1/8 and July 1/4c off at 99 3/8c.

Burdensome spring wheat receipts on both sides of the line turned the tide completely to the bear side and the market closed from 1/2c to 2 3/4c lower, with cash at 97 1/4c, Dec. at 98 1/2c, May at $1.03 1/2 and July at 99 1/4c.

Corn lost about 1/2c in the first hour. December opened at 64 3/8c, May at 66 5/8c and July at 67 1/4c.

Closing corn prices: Cash 74 1/2c, December 64 1/4c, May 66c, July 66 1/4c.

Oats followed other grains, December opening at 50 1/4c, May at 52 1/2c and July at 48 1/2c.

Cash oats closed at 48 1/2c, December at 49 1/4c, May at 51 1/2c, July at 47 3/4c.

There was not much interest shown in clover seed. Receipts were 470 bags against 120 a year ago. Cash and October opened at $12.52 1/2 and December and March at $12.55, the market being 2 1/2c lower.

Cash October and December clover seed closed at $12.60 and March at $12.62 1/2.

TOLEDO.

		High.	Low.	Close. Oct. 31.	Close. Oct. 30.
Wheat—	Open.				
Cash	99 3/4	....	....	97 3/4	1.00
Dec.	1.01	....	....	98 1/2	1.01 1/4
May	1.03 1/2	....	....	1.03 1/2	1.05 3/8
July	99 3/8	....	....	99 1/4	99 1/2
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	74 1/2	74 1/2
Dec.	64 3/8	....	....	64 1/8	65 1/4
May	66 5/8	....	....	66	66 3/4
July	67 1/4	....	....	66 1/4	67 1/2
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	48 1/2	49 1/4
Dec.	50 1/4	....	....	49 1/4	50 1/4
May	52 1/4	....	....	51 3/8	52 1/4
July	48 1/2	....	....	47 3/4	48 1/2
Clover Seed—					
Cash	12.52 1/2	....	....	12.60	12.55
Oct.	12.52 1/2	....	....	12.60	12.55
Dec.	12.55	....	....	12.60	12.55
March	12.55	....	....	12.62 1/2	12.57 1/2
No. 2	....	....	....	12.25@12.55	....
No. 3	....	....	....	11.95@12.15	....
Rejected	....	....	....	11.70@11.85	....
N. E. G.	....	....	....	8.40@11.55	....
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	99	99
Timothy—					
Cash	....	....	....	7.42 1/2	7.40
Dec.	....	....	....	7.50	7.47 1/2
March	....	....	....	7.57 1/2	7.50
Alsike—					
Cash	....	....	....	10.80	10.80
Dec.	....	....	....	10.90	10.90
March	....	....	....	11.10	11.10

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Dec.	98 7/8	....	96 3/8	96 1/2	99 1/4
May	1.04 1/4	....	....	1.02	1.04 3/8
July	97 1/8	....	96 1/4	95 3/8	97 3/8
Corn—					
Dec.	64	....	62 7/8	63	64 1/4
May	65 3/4	....	....	64 3/4	65 3/4
July	65 3/8	65 1/2	....	64 3/4	65 3/4
Oats—					
Dec.	47 1/4	....	....	46 1/4	47 3/8
May	49 3/8	....	....	48 1/4	49 1/8
July	46 3/4	....	....	45 3/4	46 1/4

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
Dec.	1.03 1/2	....	....	1.01 1/2	1.03 3/4
May	1.08 3/4	....	....	1.06 3/8	1.08 1/8

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
Dec.	98 1/2	....	97 3/8	97 3/8	98 1/4
May	1.03 1/2	....	1.02 1/8	1.02 1/8	1.03 1/4

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
Dec.	....	....	....	1.05 1/4	1.07 3/4
May	....	....	....	1.09 3/8	1.11

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
Dec.	....	....	....	1.04 1/4	1.07 1/4
May	....	....	....	1.08 1/4	1.11 1/4

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Jan.	15.70	....	....	15.62	15.72
May	15.85	15.87	....	15.77	15.87
Lard—					
Nov.	8.82	....	8.75	8.80	8.87
Jan.	9.00	....	8.92	8.95	9.02
May	9.15	....	....	9.10	9.17
Ribs—					
Oct.	....	....	....	7.95	7.95
Jan.	8.10	....	....	8.10	8.15
May	8.25	....	....	8.22	8.15

New York Stocks.

Toledo, Oct. 31, 1911.

Stocks.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Atl. Coast Line	126	126	126	126
Am. Loco. com	32 5/8	32 5/8	32 5/8	32 5/8
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co	116	116	116	116
Atchison	106 3/4	106 3/4	105 3/4	106 3/4
Am. Car & F. Co	47 3/4	47 3/4	47	47 3/4
Anaconda	33 1/4	33 1/4	33	33 1/4
Amal. Copper	51 3/4	52 3/8	51 3/4	52 3/4
Am. Smelters	60 3/4	62 3/8	60 1/4	61 3/4
Am. Ag. Chem. com	48	48	48	48
Am. Tel. & Tel	134 1/8	135 1/8	134 1/8	135
Am. Locomo. pfd	97 1/4	97	95 1/4	97
Am. Cotton Oil	44 3/4	44 3/4	42 1/4	43 3/4
Am. Beet Sugar	56 3/4	56 3/4	56 1/2	56 1/2
Balt. & Ohio	96 3/4	97 1/4	96 3/4	97 1/4
B'klyn R. Trans	74 1/2	74 3/4	74 1/2	74 3/4
Brooklyn Gas com	28 1/2	28 1/2	28 1/2	28 1/2
Canadian Pac.	235	236 1/4	235	236 1/4
Clover Leaf	18 3/4	18 3/4	18 3/4	18 3/4
Clover Leaf pfd	43 1/4	43 1/2	43 3/4	43 1/4
Colorado Fuel	25 1/2	25 3/4	25 1/2	25 3/4
Ches. & Ohio	72	72	72	72
Chi. Gt. Leather	20 1/4	20 1/4	20 1/4	20 1/4
Consolidated Gas	137 1/4	138	137	137 3/4
Can pfd.	85	85	85	85
Corn Product com	10	10	10	10
Del. & Hudson	164	164 1/4	164	164 1/4
Distillers' Sec.	20 3/4	20 5/8	20 3/4	20 5/8
Erie com.	31 1/4	32 3/8	31 3/8	32 1/4
Erie 1st pfd.	51 1/2	52 1/4	51 1/2	52 1/4
Erie 2nd pfd.	42 1/2	42 3/4	42 1/2	42 1/4
Gt. Northern pfd.	124	124 1/2	124	124 1/2
Gt. Northern Ore	42	42 1/4	41 3/4	42 1/4
Int. Harvester com	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/4
Interborough com	14 3/8	14 3/8	14 3/8	14 3/8
Louis. & Nash	146 1/2	147	146 3/8	147
Missouri Pacific	41	41 1/2	41	41 1/2
N. Y. C. & H. com	93 1/4	93 5/8	93 1/4	93 1/4
North. Pacific	117 1/4	117 3/4	116 3/4	117 1/4
National Lead	43 3/4	43 3/4	43 3/4	43 3/4
Nevada Con's.	16	16 1/4	16	16 1/4
Northwestern	143 3/4	145 1/4	143 3/4	145 1/4
North. Pac.	71 1/4	71 1/4	71	71 1/4
N. Y. Central	105 1/4	105 7/8	105	105 1/2
N. & W. com	108	108 1/4	108	108 1/4
Ont. & Western	39	39	39	39
Pr. Steel Car Co. com	30	30 1/4	30	30 1/4
Penn.	129 1/4	129 1/2	129 1/4	129 1/4
Pacific Mail	29	29 3/8	29	29 3/8
People's Gas Co.	106 3/4	106 3/4	106 3/8	106 3/4
Reading com.	158 3/8	159 3/4	158 3/8	159 3/8
Rock Island	25	25	25	25
Rock Island pfd.	47 3/4	47 3/4	47 1/4	47 1/4
Rep. I. and S. Co.	19 1/2	19 3/4	19 1/2	19 1/2
Rep. pfd.	76 3/4	77 3/4	76 1/4	77 3/4
South. Ry.	29 1/4	29 5/8	29 1/4	29 5/8
South. Ry. pfd.	70 3/4	70 5/8	70 1/4	70 3/4
St. Paul	107 1/4	108 1/4	107 1/4	108 1/4
South. Pacific	109 1/4	109 3/4	109	109 3/4
Third Ave.	87	87 1/4	87	87 1/4
Tenn. Copper	34 1/2	34 3/8	34 1/4	34 3/4
Union Pacific	162 1/4	164 1/4	162 3/4	163 3/4
U. Pac. Con. 4's	101 3/4	101 7/8	101 3/4	101 7/8
U. S. Steel	53 1/2	55 1/4	53 3/8	54 7/8
U. S. Steel pfd.	104 1/4	105 3/8	104 1/4	105 3/8
U. S. Steel 5's	106 3/4	107 1/4	106 3/4	107 1/4
U. S. Rubber com	42 1/4	42 3/4	42 1/4	42 1/4
Utah Copper	44 1/4	44 3/8	44	44 3/8
Virginia Chem.	47	47	46 3/8	46 3/8
Western Md.	56	56	56	56
Wabash pfd.	24 1/4	25 1/4	24 1/4	25 1/4
Western Union	77 1/4	78 1/4	77 1/4	78 1/4
Westinghouse	63	63	63	63

Money and Stocks.

New York, Oct. 31.—(Wall Street.)—Union Pacific was the strongest stock in the early trading on the exchange today, advancing 3/8 on the first few transactions. The list, as a whole, was steady. Trading in the Steel shares was light and the price of United States Steel, common, was unchanged from last night. Lehigh Valley, Erie, Great Northern Ore certificates and Amalgamated Copper made small advances. Texas Co. lost 3 points.

Bull operators showed considerable confidence in their position. Union Pacific was in the van in the railroad section, rising a point to 163. Reading and some of the Western stocks sympathized moderately. Less was heard about prosecution of the American Smelting Co. and the stock rose over a point. United States Steel and Amalgamated Copper gained nearly as much. American Tobacco securities reflected increased confidence as to the outcome of the court proceedings. The preferred stock improved 1 and the 6 per cent bonds 1 3/4.

Railroad stocks were in the lead in the morning trading, especially in the industrials, was held in check by the uncertainty as to the character of the quarterly report of the United States Steel Corporation, to be given out after the close of the market. Union Pacific was most prominent among the rallers, exhibiting conspicuous firmness.

The trend of prices became downward in the second hour, following resumption of the

THESE MILITARY MEN ARE BIG FIGURES IN CHINA RIGHT NOW

STAFF OFFICERS OF THE CHINESE ARMY DISCUSSING THE RESULT OF THE DAY'S MANEUVERS.

Dr. Sun Yat Sen, the famous revolutionary leader. He is a doctor and a Christian and speaks English fluently.

General Yin-Chang, former minister of war.

CHINA GETS A CONSTITUTION

Throne Issues an Apology for Having Neglected People for So Many Years.

Peking, Oct. 30.—The throne has acceded to the demand of the national assembly for a complete constitutional government.

In an imperial edict issued today the throne humbly apologizes for its past neglect and grants an immediate constitution, with a cabinet from which nobles shall be excluded, and a free pardon for the rebels and all political offenders.

To Follow Up Victory.

The imperial forces are preparing to follow up their victory over the rebels last week by an attack on Wu-Chang, which the revolutionists have protected by elaborate emergency fortifications, and Hanyang, which is regarded as of the most importance on account of the arsenal there.

Admiral Sah Chen Ping yesterday notified the foreign consuls that he was about to begin a bombardment of Wu-Chang and asked that all foreigners be ordered to leave at once.

The loyalists are now in undisputed possession of the entire city of Hankow, including the powder factory. They are also in control of the railway.

Despite reports of a decisive imperialist victory at Hankow, the situation in Peking is becoming worse. A veritable panic prevails among the Manchus, and the Manchu women are adopting Chinese dress. Some of them are attempting to make their feet small by peculiarly constructed shoes.

The trains leaving the capital for the most part are drawn by two engines, so heavily are they loaded, the people sitting on top of their household belongings. Officials are seeking asylum for their wives and children among the foreigners. Prior to the revolution the newspapers frequently cried out against the presence of foreign soldiers, but the natives are now fleeing to them for shelter.

One report fixes tonight for an outbreak, but the presence of 15,000 Manchu troops, against 3,000 Chinese, insures the safety of the capital for the present. The only danger seems to be from a sudden attack against the throne or against the officials, which might precipitate the threatened massacre by the Manchus.

LOSE THE CITY, BUT WIN REVOLUTION

Siaojan, China, Oct. 28.—(From a correspondent with the imperial army in Tchang)—The native city Hankow was recaptured from the rebels yesterday after a day of sanguinary fighting. The imperialists captured large quantities of guns and ammunition.

The imperialists lost about 40 killed, including a captain and two lieutenants, while 150 others were wounded. The rebels lost 430 men.

The Throne Yields.

Peking, Oct. 28.—The Chinese throne, recognizing the futility of attempting to put down the revolution by force, has yielded to Yuan Shi Kai, the recalled reformer, and will seek to open negotiations for a settlement with the rebels.

This announcement is made officially and is regarded as a victory for the revolutionists. To bring about peace the throne must offer terms on a basis of constitutional government and it is authoritatively declared that the throne is ready to take this step.

To Make Overtures.

It is proposed to send government emissaries at once to the Yangtse-Kiang regions, the center of the revolution. The government is said to have made such advance already to certain of the rebel chiefs to learn their temper and to have received the reply that no capitulation will be agreed to unless it provides for a complete reorganization of the government, including the immediate convention of the representative parliament and the appointment of Yuan Shi Kai as premier.

It is believed that in the event of a new form of government Yuan Shi Kai will become the ruler of China. He has already promised positions in the government to several of his supporters.

TAFT SPEAKS OF DEFEAT

Chicago, Oct. 31.—President Taft surprised a large audience at the dinner of the Hamilton club yesterday by what most of his hearers construed as an admission of the possibility of Republican defeat in the coming national election. He was speaking to an unusually enthusiastic audience of Republicans.

Those present hastened to ascribe the President's utterances to weariness after his long tour of speech-making and especially after the three days' hard "campaign" in Chicago. It was his last public utterance in Chicago before leaving for Pittsburg.

"Now we are at—some people think—the crisis in the Republican party with reference to its continuance in the guidance of the nation," the President said. "I am hopeful that the good people of the country, who know a good thing when they see it, have only chastened us in an off year, in order that we may be better hereafter, but with no intention of shifting from shoulders that are fitted to bear the burdens of the present problems and carry them to a successful solution, to those which are untried and which have new theories of action that we do not believe in, and that we don't believe the people believe in.

"However, if so be it that they desire to make a change, we shall loyally support the new government under any conditions, with the hope it will inure to the benefit of the country, but with the consolation that, if after one trial the people think they ought to go back to the old party that has served them so well in the progressive days of the nation, they will do so—we can bear that, my friends; that is all."

After his address the President retired to his hotel for rest. Though he professed no weariness, the three days' steady strain had told on him, and it was tired man who led the presidential party out of Chicago at 5:30 p. m. over the Pennsylvania railroad for Pittsburg.

HANG WOMAN IN WASHINGTON

Washington, Oct. 31.—Unless President Taft or death intervenes, a woman will be hanged in the national capital Nov. 20. The district supreme court yesterday affirmed the sentence of Mattie Lomax, a negress, condemned to die for murdering her husband. A petition bearing 50,000 names has been presented to the president asking clemency for the woman. The prisoner is now critically ill and may not live to see the day set for her execution.

1912 CONVENTION BIG AGGREGATION

Republican National Committee's Call to Provide for 1,064 Delegates.

Washington, Oct. 31.—The call for the Republican national convention, to be issued by the national committee when it meets in Washington December 12, will provide for 1,064 delegates, to be increased to 1,072 if Arizona and New Mexico become states before the convention is held.

The increase from 980 delegates, which comprised the Chicago convention of 1908, is the result of the reapportionment by congress, which increases the size of the house of representatives from 391 to 433 members, or 435 with the two new states.

A table showing the apportionment of the delegates to the 1912 convention has been prepared by Francis Curtis in charge here of the combined publicity headquarters of the Republican congressional committee. This arrangement is expected to be adopted without change by the committee.

Distribution of the Delegates.

The distribution follows:

Alabama	24	Maryland	16
Arkansas	18	Mas'chuse's	36
California	26	Michigan	30
Colorado	12	Minnesota	24
Connecticut	14	Mississippi	20
Delaware	6	Missouri	36
Florida	12	Montana	
Georgia	28	Nebraska	16
Idaho	8	Nevada	6
Illinois	58	N. Haps're	8
Indiana	30	New Jersey	28
Iowa	26	New York	90
Kansas	20	N. Carolina	24
Kentucky	26	N. Dakota	10
Louisiana	20	Ohio	48
Maine	12		
Oklahoma	20		
Oregon	10		
Penns'lvania	70		
Rhode Island	10		
So. Carolina	18		
S. Dakota	10		
Tennessee	24		
Texas	40		
Utah	8		
Vermont	8		
Virginia	24		
Washington	14		
West Va.	16		
Wisconsin	26		
Wyoming	6		

TERRITORIES.

Alaska	2	Hawaii	2
Arizona	2	New Mexico	2
Dist. of Col.	2		
Philippine Is.	2		
Porto Rico	2		

Basis of the Apportionment.

The basis of delegates for the Republican convention is four at large in each state and two for each congressional district. The large gains in the state delegations will be:

New York	12	California	6
Pennsylvania	8	Illinois	4
Oklahoma	6	Massachus'ts	4
New Jersey	4		
Texas	4		
Washington	4		

Other states either will gain two each or retain the apportionment of the 1908 Chicago convention.

The basis used by the national committee in distributing delegates to the national convention among the states was attacked in a statement made by Senator Jonathan Bourne, Jr., president of the National Progressive Republican league. The progressive organization demands that delegates be apportioned on the basis of Republican votes cast in the states, not on the basis of the number of congressional districts.

Such a plan would greatly reduce the number of delegates from southern states, where the Republican vote is small. Using the 7,677,479 votes cast for President Taft as a basis, and 1,050 as the number of delegates in the 1912 convention, the progressive league estimates that there should be a delegates to the convention for each 8,865 Republican votes. That would reduce Alabama to 7 delegates, Mississippi to 5, South Carolina to 4, and other southern states proportionately, and would increase New York's delegation to 102, Pennsylvania's to 88, Illinois' to 75 and Ohio's to 69.

EUROPE PLANS TO INTERVENE

Turkey Unable to Induce Militant Albanians to Quit.

Vienna, Oct. 31.—That European intervention is being considered in Albania is certain. Whether or not the interchange of notes now going on between the chancelleries will result in early action time alone will show. Probably the request of Montenegro that a conference of the powers should be called to bring peace to European Turkey will be granted.

Turkey seems utterly unable to induce the Albanian rebels to lay down their arms.

Details of the negotiations in Podgoritza have reached Vienna from Salonika. The Ottoman ambassador in Cettinje, Sadreddine Bey, invited 60 leaders of the various Albanian tribes to visit him on his arrival in Podgoritza. He then made a conciliatory speech, mentioning the principal points in the proclamation.

The leaders of the Albanian tribes listened to the ambassador's utterances with the greatest attention, and then requested him to give them a written statement that they could use as a basis for negotiations with their tribes.

It is stated that the leaders of the Klementi Kastati, and Kui Choti tribes refused to accept the conditions offered by the Turkish government, and signified their resolve to continue the combat until the program of reform was made known in all its details, and guarantees were given that it should be carried through in its entirety. The leaders of these tribes said that they had no longer the same confidence in promises made by the Ottoman government.

ADMISSION DAY IN NEVADA

Carson City, Nev., Oct. 31.—Admission day, the anniversary of the admission of Nevada to the Union in 1864, was observed as a semi-holiday throughout the state today in accordance with custom. The courts, banks and other public institutions remained closed.

DEATH HALTS PULITZER PEN

Great Publisher of New York World Dies on Yacht at Sea.

New York, Oct. 30.—Joseph Pulitzer, proprietor of the New York World and the St. Louis Post-Dispatch, died Sunday afternoon aboard his yacht, the Liberty, anchored off Charleston, S. C. Heart failure, following an illness of 48 hours, is given as the cause of death.

Early dispatches sent forth paralysis of the heart as the cause, but this was denied in a message from a member of the household.

Mrs. Pultizer and their youngest son, Herbert, were with Mr. Pultizer when he died. Word of his illness had reached them in this city Saturday, which permitted them to arrive three hours before he died, but after he had lost consciousness.

Ralph, the oldest son, was in the city; Miss Edith Pulitzer, the eldest daughter, was near Bordeaux, France; Joseph, the second son, was in St. Louis; Miss Constance Pulitzer, the youngest daughter, at Colorado Springs, and the youngest son, Herbert, with the mother.

Mr. Pulitzer's body will be brought to New York city on a special train, which will leave Charleston this afternoon.

Not Known to Be Ill.

That Mr. Pulitzer was fatally or even dangerously ill was not known to any persons connected with him in a business way until the notice of his death was received at his office. Mr. Pulitzer left New York last Wednesday on his magnificent yacht Liberty, bound for a six-week cruise about the West Indies, after which he was to sail for his annual winter cruise of the Mediterranean. When he sailed he apepared to be in his usual splendid physical condition except for a slight cold, which he regarded as nothing of importance.

The day before he sailed he enjoyed a drive through Central park and a walk which, despite his total blindness, was taken with the vigor of an athlete. It was only because of the storm which threatened bad weather for days to come that he left at the time he did. He wanted to remain in close personal touch with his newspapers, but he feared the effect of weather which would prevent him from spending long hours in the open air.

Lived Much In Open.

Open air and pleasant weather was the only relief for nerves strained by the hardship imposed by his infirmity, which cut Mr. Pulitzer off from active, first hand direction of his newspapers. For that reason he had procured his splendid yacht, which could take him to pleasant weather, no matter where it might be. The idea that he was always moving soothed him, the salt air quieted his nerves until practically all of his time was spent on the sea.

He would spend a portion of the summer at his Bar Harbor cottage and brief seasons in this city, but the remainder of his time was for his yacht with his corps of secretaries to present his business to him, to read to him in English, French or German.

Frequently a member of Mr. Pulitzer's family would accompany him, but often he was alone so far as relatives were concerned. A physician was generally in his official household but when he left this port for the last time he was without medical attendance.

Worth $30,000,000

Mr. Pulitzer, who died possessed of probably $30,000,000, left a will, which was drawn by his personal counsel, William B. Hornblower. What this may contain is not known to any of the men who were most closely connected with him in his newspaper or general business.

The general belief is that his eldest son, Ralph Pulitzer, will become the official head of the New York World, as he has been to a great extent for the past four years. The second son, Joseph, will, it is supposed, assume a similar position with the St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

When Joseph Pulitzer, a tall, lean youth of 17 years, almost penniless and unable to speak a word of English, arrived in Boston in the summer of 1864, none who saw him would have dreamed of predicting the remarkable career which was to follow in his rise to wealth and power.

He had been born of German parents near Budapest, Hungary, April 10, 1847. He received an excellent preparatory education, but his native country was torn by political factions and the boy conceived the idea of going to a new land to make his fortune.

Lands With 20 Cents.

He had intended, it seems, to go to Mexico, but when he landed at Boston he had a little more than enough money to reach New York. When he arrived here he had just 20 cents.

Alone, ungainly, friendless, though consumed with the passion for work which characterized his whole life, he could find no employment and he slept on the bench in the City Hall park. There was a recruiting station in the park and the boy enlisted in the Lincoln cavalry as a private. He served until the end of the war, but saw little fighting. In the Shenandoah Valley he acted as orderly. He was mustered out in the grand review in Washington after Lee's surrender.

Again he came to New York, where work was even harder to get than before, because of the many returning soldiers. In the intervals of wandering the streets seeking employment he sometimes lingered around old French's hotel at Frankfort street and Park Row. It is said a porter once ordered him out of the place. And yet, 23 years later, that tattered youth, grown to manhood, was to purchase old French's hotel for $630,000 and eventually build the Pulitzer building on its site.

His Hard Ordeal.

Mr. Pulitzer finally got enough money to go to St. Louis, where he knew there were many Germans and where he hoped to find success. He found it, but it was only after the severest ordeals of his life. He was forced to accept the hardest and most unpleasant work. In after life he said that the toughest task he ever had was the taking care of 16 mules out in St. Louis. It is said that during the cholera epidemic there he braved the dangers of the plague and became a grave digger.

It happened one day that the young man was in a restaurant watching a game of chess. A shrewd comment in his terse quick manner drew the attention of one of the chess players—Dr. Emil Pretorius, the famous German patriot who was then associated with Carl Shurz in conducting the Westliche Post, an influential daily newspaper. Dr. Pretorius took an interest in the young man, and in 1868 Mr. Pulitzer was engaged as a reporter on the Post.

He had been an indefatigable student both of books and men, spending all his spare moments in the public libraries. Now he had an opportunity to display his wonderful energy in a field that suited him. He was a success as a reporter and rose to the city editorship. Successively he became legislative correspondent, editorial writer and part owner of the Post. An inheritance from a member of his family in Hungary gave him the means of purchasing a share in the paper.

In Law and Politics.

In 1869 Mr. Pulitzer was elected to the Missouri legislature. He had found time to study law and be admitted to the bar. He became a member of the Missouri constitutional convention. He was a delegate to the national convention which nominated Horace Greely in 1872.

In 1874 he sold his newspaper stock and went to Europe, returning at the time when the Tilden-Hayes campaign was beginning. He joined in the campaign and made 70 speeches in 16 states for Tilden. He went to Washington as correspondent for the New York Sun and thus made his trenchent pen first felt in the metropolis.

In Washington he met Miss Kate Davis, a niece of Jefferson Davis. She was one of the most beautiful women of Washington society, but the young correspondent triumphed over many suitors and won her hand in marriage.

After another trip to Europe he returned to St. Louis in 1878 and purchased the Evening Dispatch for $2,500. In a few days he consolidated it with the Evening Post, thus founding the Post-Dispatch, which became one of his largest properties.

Buys the World.

It was in 1883 that Mr. Pulitzer came to New York, intending to purchase the Daily News. Negotiations fell through, but on the same day Jay Gould offered to sell him the New York World. The offer was finally accepted and Mr. Pulitzer got the paper for $348,000.

The paper was in a bad way, but its new owner took hold with a vigorous hand and an inventive brain. He made many innovations in all branches of the newspaper field and usually they were successful. Three years ago there was a celebration of the 25th anniversary of Mr. Pulitzer's control of the paper.

In 1889 Mr. Pulitzer established ten scholarships for the poorest, brightest and most deserving boy graduates of the New York public schools, giving the winners a full preparatory and college course. This plan has been extended and scholarships are maintained in his name in many universities.

In 1903 he sought to realize one of the dreams of his life and gave $1,000,000 to Columbia university to establish a school of journalism. He offered another million when the school should have been in operation for three years. But the plan was so severely criticised that Mr. Pulitzer agreed to the postponement of its execution, leaving the $1,000,000 for its establishment after his death.

Mr. Pulitzer leaves a widow, three sons, Joseph, Ralph and Herbert, and two daughters, the Misses Constance and Edith Pulitzer. The New York residence is at 7 E. 73d street. He had a summer residence at Ear Harbor and a winter residence at Jekyl island, Georgia. Since the breaking of his health he had spent much time in Europe. Since 1887 he had been totally blind.

HEARS LAST OF DEATH.

Up to an hour and a half before his death Mr. Pulitzer's mind remained perfectly clear. His German secretary had been reading to him an account of the reign of Louis XI, of France, in whose career Mr. Pulitzer had always taken the liveliest interest. As the secretary neared the end of his chapter and came to the death of the French king, Mr. Pulitzer said to him: "Leise, granz leise," (softly, quite softly). These were the last words he spoke.

UNCLE SAM NO SANTA CLAUS

Washington, Oct. 26.—The postoffice department will not act as Santa Claus this year. The department announced that letters addressed "To Santa Claus" and forwarded to the dead letter office will not be distributed to charitable organizations, benevolent persons, poor children or others.

Four years ago postmasters were authorized to turn over such letters to charitable persons, but because of many abuses the order has never been renewed.

Under the laws and regulations letters to Santa Claus are classed as "fictitious" and returned to the writers or destroyed.

ROCKEFELLER AIDS SCHOOLS

General Education Board Appropriations $635,000 Among Six.

New York, Oct. 28.—Conditional appropriations aggregating $635,000 were granted to six colleges of the John D. Rockefeller fund for education—the General Education board—yesterday.

Applications from 24 institutions were presented. From this list the board selected six, among which are distributed conditionally the available funds as follows:

To Bucknell university, Lewisburg, Pa.	$ 75,000
To Earlham college, Richmond, Ind.	75,000
To Furman university, Greenville, S. C.	100,000
To Grinnel college, Grinnell, Ia.	200,000
To Smith college, Northampton, Mass.	200,000
To Southern Methodist university, Dallas, Texas	200,000

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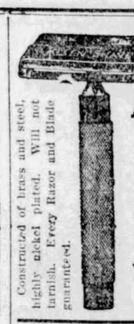

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